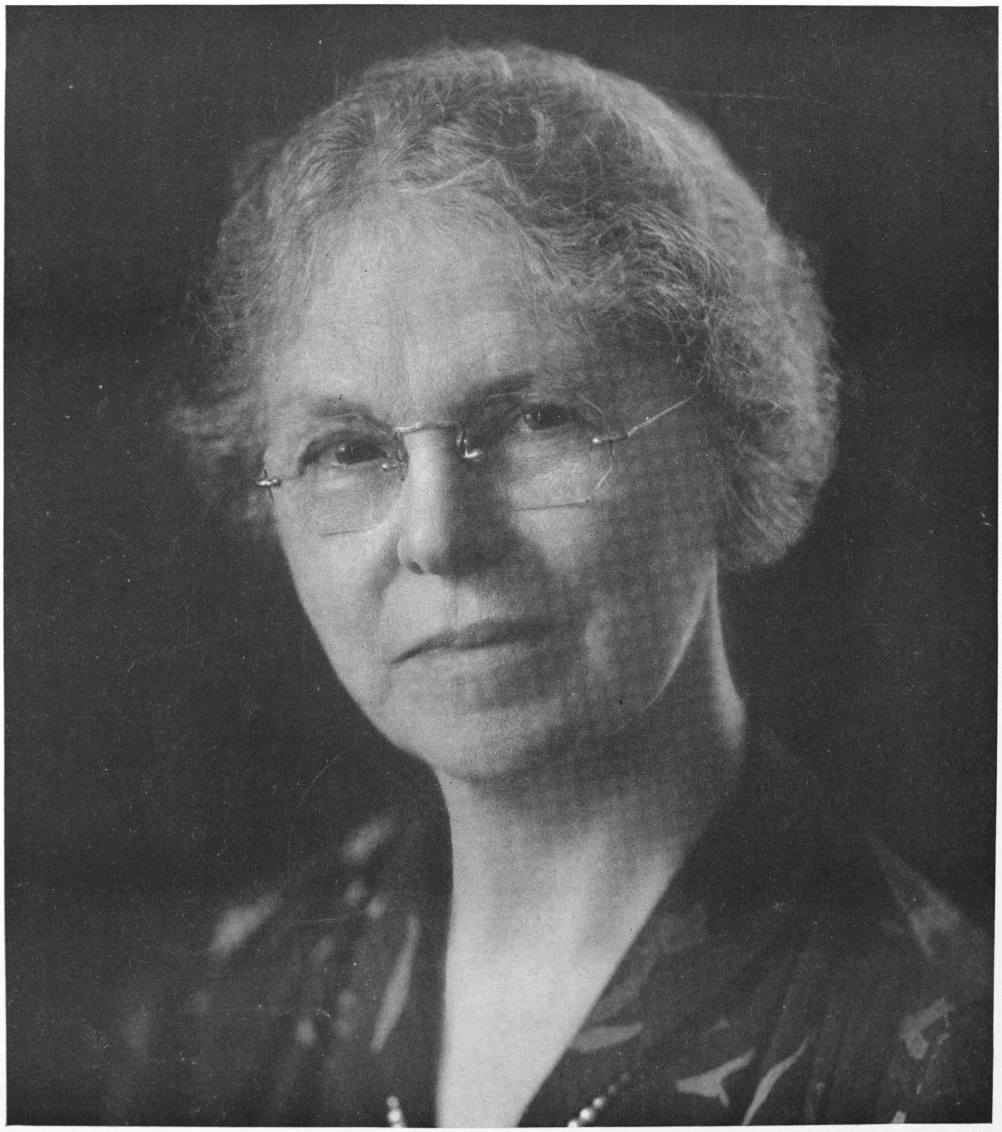
THE MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE

# NEWS LETTER

*Published by Middlebury College at Middlebury, Vermont*



**Vol. xvi, No. 4** **June, 1942**

# Subjects and Predicates

## *Vale . . .*

Of course the Trustees knew. And a few members of the faculty and administration. How far out along its tendrils the grapevine was vibrant with the news, no one can say. To all outward appearances, this was–except for the class to whom it was the one and only–just another Commencement.

There were differences, but they were the result of external causes beyond the control of any man, or they would have been controlled. The class that had matriculated in the hurricane was being graduated into the holocaust. Six senior men received their degrees *in absentia* because they were already on military duty, others were to change almost immediately from the scholar's gown to a uniform, and the rest amended all plans for civilian careers with an "if." At reunion dinners, and in small groups everywhere, talk quickly shifted from "the good old days" to "where do we go from here?" For the first time in 142 years a woman was delivering the commencement address, Mrs. Anne O'Hare McCormick of the New York *Times*.

Rare was the out-of-state license plate –only 166 alumni signed the official register, where last year there were 359. The class of 1897, with only twenty-five percent of its living members present, received the McCullough Cup. 1941 and 1932 tied for first in numerical turnout with twenty apiece; 1912 had twelve, among them Major Monroe from Camp Edwards. Corp. Holmes, on leave from Fort Bragg for the long-distance honors, found only one other classmate from 1935. Lt. Comdr. Ross, '20, was up from the Naval Hospital in Philadelphia. But if there were few uniforms in evidence, their very absence breathed of more urgent matters elsewhere.

Yet outwardly, much was the same. Dr. Carroll B. Ross, '82, was there who has not missed a commencement reunion in sixty years. The Class Day exercises under the elms on Saturday morning brought a lump to the throats of the audience, not because they dwelt lugubriously on the thought of the future, but because they ignored it with such high good humor. The Alumni Council and Alumnae Association meetings reviewed the past year, prepared for the next. The Barbecue, which originated in 1935 to lighten the solemnity of farewells with the jollity of salutations, filled the big-top with good fellowship and individuals with roast ham, creamed potatoes, salad, and apple pie à la mode. When skies grew "lowery" President and Mrs. Moody transferred their reception from their lawn to "Forest Rec," where everyone yelled small talk with loud voice. Class reunion dinners, although confined to the limits of an A card's radius, knew no bounds in conviviality. In the Playhouse, the students did themselves proud in a production of "The Perfect Alibi" that needed none, and the Black Panthers larded swing with sweet to please everybody at the Alumni dance at the Gymnasium.

Sunday's program ran the gamut of tradition: the Alumnae breakfast, Baccalaureate, (" 'Man shall not live by bread alone' . . . You can find no better word for yourselves than this. The memory of this will protect you, tempted again and again as you will be. But you seek not so much protection as service, and no greater service can you render the larger world into which you go from the quiet of this hill than to help the world learn, too, that–despite appearances, the ebb and flow of the senses–this is a spiritual world where man cannot live by bread alone."), the Phi Beta Kappa luncheon, the Twilight Musicale, Step Singing and the Cane Ceremony on the women's campus. One innovation, a showing of the College movies, brought over 400 parents, seniors, and alumni to the Gymnasium.

Monday began as usual: the procession of black robes, shot with the colors of scholar's hoods, mounting to the Chapel's high-spired eminence. Mrs. McCormick's address (" 'When God erases, He is preparing to write.' You are the chosen amanuenses of the new writing . . . You are the generation that has grown up just as America reaches its maturity. Pearl Harbor, I think, was America's Commencement Day . . . The American Revolution has been in process for 150 years. It is still in process, and it is your job to carry it on and infuse it with a passion that will make it new as the desire reborn in every generation of man, a desire not appeased by substitutes, for a will of his own, a home of his own, and equal opportunity for his children . . . I believe that God is preparing to write, through you, the greatest chapter in American history.")

And then the awarding of diplomas to 133 seniors, 11 graduate students; the conferring of nine honorary degrees. The 142nd year of Middlebury College had come to a close.

But this was not yet all.

In the hush of the assembly room in Munroe Hall where the faculty gathered at his request directly the recessional was ended, President Moody spoke a hundred words that were but one– "good-bye."

He was leaving the College, he told the faculty, on June first; his resignation, submitted to the Trustees last January "to take effect not latter than June, 1944," was going into effect immediately. He had not wished to have it widely known before that in saying good-bye to the seniors he had been bidding farewell to the College. He would not insult the faculty by urging that they give his successor the same fealty and cooperation which they had bestowed upon him. Good-bye.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Contributions for Alumni News and Notes and changes in address should be addressed to Mrs. Munford or Mr. Wiley; other contributions to the editor.

The News Letter is the official organ of the Associated Alumni and of the Alumnae Association of Middlebury College. It is published by the College at Middlebury, Vermont, quarterly, in September, December, March, and June, and was entered as second-class matter November 15, 1932, at the Middlebury post office under Act of Congress, August 24, 1912.

Dr. and Mrs. Moody left Middlebury for their summer home in Shrewsbury, Vt., where letters will reach them for the next three months. We expect that by September the NEWS LETTER can pass on their next address, whence will continue to emanate, as they have from 3 South Street for the past twenty-one years, the kind, good works of a modest Christian gentleman and his gracious lady.

## . . . *atque Ave*

TO THE FACULTY AND STAFF OF THE COLLEGE:

Pursuant to the resignation of President Paul D. Moody, the Board of Trustees wishes to inform the Faculty and Staff of Middlebury College that beginning June 1, 1942, the duties of the President's Office will be discharged by Dr. Stephen A. Freeman, as Acting President, with the assistance of an advisory cabinet composed of Dean E. S. Ross, Dean E. B. Womack, Professor R. H. White, Professor H. G. Owen, and Dr. R. W. Rafuse.

(*Signed*) REDFIELD PROCTOR,
Chairman of the Board of Trustees.

## *Testimonial*

By Dr. Moody's own design, there were no demonstrations, no tributes, no public eulogies to attend his leave taking. But in private the Trustees incorporated in their minutes a resolution which in its matter-of-fact recapitulation of achievement bears worthier testimony than pageantry and oratory:

"Dr. Moody's resignation comes as a voluntary relinquishment of the office of president after an exceptionally long and notable term of over twenty years in an exacting office.

"During his administration the College has grown significantly in size, in scope of educational work, in quality and in prestige. More students have enrolled and more have graduated during these twenty-one years than in the previous one hundred and twenty-one years since the founding of the College. Very substantial additions have been made to the physical plant, thereby greatly improving the facilities for educational work, social life, and the health of the students.

"The permanent endowment funds have more than doubled and the total assets of the College even more greatly increased. The undergraduate curriculum has been broadened and the high quality of instruction been widely recognized. The Summer Language Schools, of which Dr. Moody is also Director, have become definitely organized and given regular status as graduate schools. They have achieved wide and distinctly favorable recognition.

"During his long and friendly administration, Dr. Moody has quietly consolidated the work of his predecessors. We are confident that the importance of the accomplishments of his own régime will prove to be permanent contributions to the cause for which the College was founded and has been maintained. The Trustees are glad to acknowledge the great value of his contributions to the College and they extend to Dr. Moody their cordial best wishes for the future."

## D.A.R.s N.B.

Since the building of Babel and confusion of tongues, languages have stood as a barricade between peoples. Tear down the barricades, bring again the day when "the whole earth was of one language and of one speech," say those who would win peace through Esperanto. Infiltrate the barricades, let each man learn the speech of every man, say those who would win peace through understanding. Either may be right, for neither has had his way, nor peace. But German is not so ethnologically remote from English as from Italian and Japanese, nor as Russian from Chinese and Dutch: obviously, it is not talk alone which makes either friends or enemies.

Intellectually, there is a purely utilitarian reason for knowing a language other than your mother tongue, for every speech is the key to another culture, which either supplements or contributes to your own. Especially for an American is this later action true, whose life is the pooling of countless tributaries, and less than it may be when a dam is erected, in the name of either prejudice or patriotism, between him and the source.

We belabor the obvious at this point to ward off, on the part of the misguided, any witch-hunting in the Middlebury Language Schools. No one deplores or despises more than the administrations and faculties of these Schools the present régimes and ideologies of the countries whose language they are offering to teach. And no one has better reason, since they have known the past, and can envision what, under other circumstances, the present might be. Many of them are available to Middlebury now because they left Europe, their homes and friends, in protest against the *status quo*.

Primarily, the Schools are still devoted to the preparation of teachers. In the war effort, they stand ready to groom linguists in French, German, Italian, Portuguese, or Spanish for posts as translators, broadcasters, interpreters, censors, commercial attachés, perhaps secret agents. Yet they do not lose sight of the peace beyond, to which they contribute, quoting the catalogue, "the enduring values represented by the best in each country's civilization."

To take but an instance. The French School, with the combination of visionary idealism and hard-headed practicality which has made it one of the foremost graduate schools in the country, is incorporating in its session a Linguistic Training Center for post-war European reconstruction. Anticipating that French will be the essential means of communication in post-war Europe, the School is offering volunteer specialists and social workers preparation now in vocabulary and phraseology peculiar to the multiple phases of their work: relations with local civic and health authorities, child hygiene and schooling, transportation problems, and the like.

## *Clipping Service*

The alumni office is greatly beholden to those who with the aid of keen eyes and sharp shears keep it *an courant* with the doings of Middlebury in the outside

*At the Helm* GOVE

*Professors Owen, White, Freeman, Womack, Rafuse. Not in the picture, Dean Ross.*

world. Among those who are most generous in forwarding clippings from the local press are Judge Noonan, '91, and Linwood B. Law, '21, of Buffalo, John Earle Parker, '01, and William M. Meacham, '21, of Boston, and Mrs. Charles B. Wright of Middlebury. Any others who wish to join this extension service will find the College even more appreciative of the news items than the Boy Scouts could be of the waste paper.

## *Elections*

The Hon. John E. Weeks, senior trustee of Middlebury College by virtue of his unswerving devotion to its interests since 1909, was reelected Vice-president of the Corporation at the spring meeting of the Board. The same day he received from the Associated Alumni one of three pewter platters presented annually for "meritorious service to the college." The former governor is 88 on June 14.

The other platters were bestowed in recognition of "assistance in extending the usefulness, influence, and prestige of the College," upon Charles A. Munroe, '96, and Prof.-emeritus Vernon C. Harrington, '91.

Newly elected to the Board were Harold E. Hollister, '17, Horace Sayford Ford, treasurer of M.I.T., and Leon Stearns Gay of Cavendish, Vt., treasurer, director, and salesmanager of Gay Brothers Co., woolen manufacturers.

Mr. Hollister, who becomes alumni trustee-at-large, is succeeded as president of the Associated Alumni by William F. Pollard, '13, principal of the Senior High School in Needham, Mass., since 1927. Newly elected alumni district presidents are Benjamin Fisher, '14, for Middlebury, Arthur E. Newcomb, Jr., '30, for Boston, and Russell P. Dale, '11, for Springfield.

## *Promotions*

Waldo Heinrichs, from Professor of Contemporary Civilization (1934) to Major, U. S. Army Air Corps; George Akerstrom, from Instructor in Physical Education (1935) to Lt. (jg) U. S. Coast Guard; George H. Huban, from Press Bureau Director (1940) to First Lt., U. S. Infantry; Charles A. Adams, who has so long directed the destinies of graduates through the Teachers' Appointment Bureau, from Professor of Education (1923) to Professor Emeritus; Jennie H. Bristol, from Registrar (1912) to the rest deserved by one who has so competently headed Middlebury's Office of Facts and Figures for thirty years.

From Associate Professor to Professor: Werner Neuse, German and Dean of the German School; Harry G. Owen, Fine Arts and Dean of Bread Loaf School of English; Benjamin F. Wissler, Physics; Ennis B. Womack, Chemistry, Chairman of the Science Division, Dean of Men. From Assistant Professor to Associate Professor: Miss Rose E. Martin, Spanish.

When John H. Patterson resigned as Dean of Men this spring after a year's leave for work with OPA in Washington, D. C., the Trustees wished to give the job to Dr. Womack, who has been Acting Dean for the year. Dr. Womack held a commission in the Chemical Warfare Reserves and was expecting the call to active duty. The Trustees got in touch with Washington, easily convinced the authorities that Dr. Womack could make a greater contribution here. Dr. Womack resigned his commission on the condition that it will be restored if he, or the Army, ever feels that he can do more good with a government owned test-tube than by teaching young chemists, guiding all men students, heading the Science Division, directing the work of the Summer Science Session.

## *Charles Baker Wright*

Charles Baker Wright, Professor Emeritus of English Literature and Rhetoric, died late Friday afternoon, April 24, at his home in Chipman Park. The funeral, held at 3 P. M. on Sunday, April 26, was private.

Professor Wright was born in Cleveland, Ohio, on October 5, 1859, the son of Horton and Susan Baker Wright, and was graduated in 1880 from Butchel College, now the University of Akron, with the A.B. degree. Butchel also gave him the A.M. degree in 1885, as did the University of Vermont in 1904. Butchel further honored him in 1905 with the degree of L.H.D. and in 1915 Middlebury gave him the Litt.D.

Immediately after graduation from Butchel, Professor Wright worked as a surveyor in the west during the construction of the Northern Pacific Railroad. From 1882 to 1885 he was a student at Johns Hopkins University in Baltimore, where he became a close friend of Woodrow Wilson. He came to Middlebury in 1885 with his bride, Clara Wright Alexander of Akron, Ohio, to whom he was married on Sept. 2 of that year.

Professor Wright was Dean of the college from 1913 to 1918 and Acting President when President John M. Thomas entered the army as chaplain. He was for many years a deacon of the Congregational church in Middlebury, and during the later years collected and published many of his occasional writings under the titles, "A Teacher's Avocation," "Gleanings from Forefathers," "The Making of Note-books," "Verses in Varying Mood," and "Aftermath."

These are the historic facts, the record of external accomplishment. To all of us who have known and loved Professor Wright during any part of his long association with the college and the village, they tell little of the real story. They do not show how much he meant to all, both townspeople and students, who came to know him. His influence was quiet but pervasive. He called out the best in everyone. He hated sham and pretense and pierced their shallow armor with his pungent wit. His delicate humor graced a deep culture based upon his great love for the literature he taught. And he spent his life inspiring in others the same love. He was especially gifted as a reader. Many of us cherish as our fondest memory of him the revelation of the beauties of literature which his reading brought us. His influence upon the community was intangible but definite. It took color from his personality. It was better, cheerier, more urbane, because he lived in it and served it. We loved him and there was pride in our affection because we were certain, as well, that he loved us.

Frank W. Cady, '99

## *Catalogue*

Sometime before September, the 1942–1943 Catalogue of courses will go out to every Middlebury graduate. Needless to point out, it will reflect changes which, while they do not perhaps affect the fundamentals of either purpose or directives, are revolutionary in detail. The uninformed alumnus is one of the College's greatest liabilities, for in passing on to prospective students and their parents the picture of his day, he misrepresents conditions as they are. Middlebury, serenely remote from the world's to-do as it may seem, is part and parcel of the world, and changes with it. Especially now. Even the NEWS LETTER cannot keep up with its mutations. So if you have no time to digest the catalogue yourself, at least

refer to it when anyone consults you about Middlebury.

## *Faculty Farmers*

Directly after Commencement, ten members of the faculty who have no land of their own laid down the chalk and ferrule and took up the shovel and the hoe. On a college-owned piece of land between South Street and Otter Creek, they laid out 20 x 20 garden plots, and began a season of seeding and weeding that, if it bears no other fruits, may teach them that cultivating young sprouts in the classroom isn't the most demanding job in the world after all.

Several courageous souls have taken over as many as five plots; no one has fewer than two. They paid a professional plowman to turn the sod in the beginning, but except for enforced wife labor intend to do the rest themselves. Anticipating the harvest's overabundance, along with twenty-eight other college folk they have engaged space in the Middlebury Cooperative Freeze Lockers, Inc., a new town-and-gown enterprise for householders who attach more faith to frozen foods than frozen prices.

Needless to report, with vacation-plans truncated or postponed, other faculty stay-at-homes are getting down to earth this summer as never before.

## *Beta Kappa Gona*

As the result of a national merger on May 9, Epsilon chapter of Beta Kappa is now Beta Mu of Theta Chi.

## *Summer Science*

The Special Science Session for undergraduates opened June 8 with some sixty students from twelve states, and twelve faculty members and three assistants from the wintertime staff. Sponsored by the Division of Sciences, the session is providing intensive instruction in one course in Biology, six in Chemistry, four in Geography and Drafting (including Meteorology, Map Reading, Construction, and Sketching), three in Mathematics, three in Physics. In descending order of enrollment are Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry, Geography, Biology. Men students are living at Starr Hall, the Chi Psi Lodge, and the K.D.R. House. The women are living at home or with faculty.

Three members of 1946 getting a head start on their classmates, several transfers from other colleges, are enrolled with Navy V-7 and air corps enlistees, premedical students, other undergraduates for whom an early graduation will mean earlier participation in war work or careers.

*Extracurricular Activity*

*Professors Rafuse, Andrews, Lardner, Munford, Volkert, Wissler.*

The first term ends July 18, and the second carries through the next six weeks to August 28. By carrying a full program the entire twelve weeks, a student may garner a full semester's credits. Classes and labs are in session in ninety-minute periods five days a week from eight in the morning until six-thirty at night, with an hour out for luncheon. Because of this concentrated devotion to a subject, credits for laboratory have been stepped up in proportion to time spent. Where the winter session allows only three credits a semester for a science course, regardless of the number of laboratory hours, the summer program gives six credits for five lecture periods (90 hours for the session) and an extra credit for every three hours of laboratory.

No formal physical education program is scheduled, but everybody is enrolled in one of five leagues for softball, volleyball, and tennis tournaments. The four women students are partitioned among the North Starr, South Starr, Chi Psi Lodge, and K.D.R. leagues. The faculty team remains purely masculine.

## *Happy Birthday*

On May 22 Gamaliel Painter was two hundred years old. The Sheldon Museum assembled memorabilia of Middlebury's Founding Father. The *Register* printed a long and thorough account of his career by Florence C. Allen, '98, Museum Curator. And the College celebrated the birth of its first benefactor with a one act operetta written by Alice B. Brainerd, '04, and E. Pruda Wiley, '12, (with the help of Gilbert and Sullivan) and presented at the Barbecue by a student cast under the direction of Erie Volkert of the drama department.

## *Sports Scores*

BASEBALL

| | | Opp. | Midd. |
|---|---|---|---|
| April | 17 Springfield | 3 | 4 |
| | 18 A.I.C. | 9 | 1 |
| | 22 Union | 7 | 4 |
| | 24 Vermont | 17 | 13 |
| | 28 St. Michaels | 2 | 7 |
| | 29 R.P.I. | 5 | 11 |
| May | 1 Clarkson | 7 | 6 |
| | 2 St. Lawrence | 7 | 4 |
| | 9 Vermont | 13 | 6 |
| | 11 St. Lawrence | 8 | 7 |
| | 14 St. Michaels | 2 | 3 |

TRACK

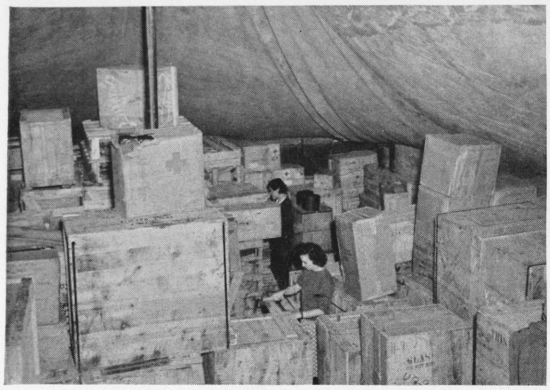
| | | Opp. | Midd. |
|---|---|---|---|
| April | 11 Williams | 71 1/3 | 63 2/3 |
| | 18 Union | 44 1/2 | 81 1/2 |
| | 25 R.P.I. | 66.9 | 59.1 |
| May | 6 Vermont | 77 | 58 |

TENNIS

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| April | 23 Williams | 6 | 3 |
| | 24 Amherst | 6 | 3 |
| | 28 Colgate | 8 | 1 |
| | 29 Hamilton | 2 | 7 |
| May | 2 Vermont | 0 | 9 |
| | 5 St. Michaels | 1 | 8 |
| | 6 St. Lawrence | 1 | 6 |
| | 8 R.P.I. | 3 | 6 |
| | 11 St. Michaels | 1 | 8 |
| | 15 Vermont | 0 | 9 |

# *Marketing in England*

By Charlotte Raymond



*The Supply Tent*

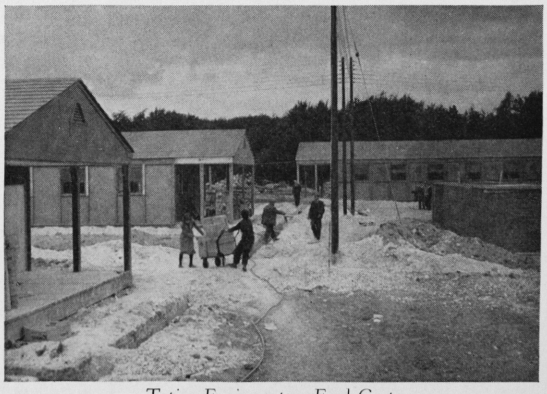
THE year 1941 began for me on the shore of Boston Harbor. Watching the steady radiance of lighthouses and stars, I prayed that the year to come would bring peace to the world and a new, constructive beginning towards a life of freedom, equality and plenty for all. Little did I dream that my own life would be shaken to its foundations within the month.

Several weeks later I was called to the telephone from a committee meeting where plans were being made for extensive nutrition exhibits in relation to the defense program. The voice of Dr. Harold Chope, until recently my superior officer in the Newton, Mass., Health Department, greeted me from his office in the Harvard School of Public Health. "How would you like to go to England, Charlotte?" As casually as that came the summons. A decision had to be made within 48 hours, for the first groupwas scheduled to sail within a month.

The following nightmare of preparation–including passport regulations, physical examinations, inoculations for typhoid, tetanus, diphtheria, and scarlet fever, vaccination, to say nothing of training a substitute to take over my highly diversified work in Newton–was accomplished only under the stimulus of terrific excitement. Finally I had packed the last article into the three pieces of hand luggage I was allowed to take (no trunks permitted.) I had said farewell to my friends whose varying reactions to my departure were a source of both joy and sorrow. After a flying trip to Washington, I left my office and was prepared to sail. Then began the series of agonizing postponements which kept me completely unsettled. After the cancellation of a second sailing date in March, I was called to Washington where I worked for six weeks at American Red Cross headquarters doing a variety of fascinating things. Never shall I forget the tension, the crowding and the beauty of Washington in the spring of 1941. When, on a day late in April, I was called and told to leave for home immediately as our sailing date had again been set, my emotions were mixed. But within six hours I was flying on a Douglas flag ship towards Boston and the last round of repeated farewells.

Six of us finally boarded a sturdy English freighter loaded with food and war supplies. The last of seven beautiful bombers was just being securely fastened to the deck. We went below to make our matter-of-fact last contact with the shipping officials and to have our first English tea. About sunset time we slowly backed out into the Hudson River. There was no one to bid us farewell. Only a handful of men stood on the dock. As we slipped quietly by them they saluted us–the first group of unit women to leave America.

Twenty-four days later to the hour we dropped anchor in the Mersey–twenty-four of the most thrilling days of my life. My written word could never picture adequately the tremendous experience of crossing the Atlantic in a merchant convoy. Certainly no one of us emerged without an enormous admiration for the brave and cheerful men



*Toting Equipment on Food Carts*

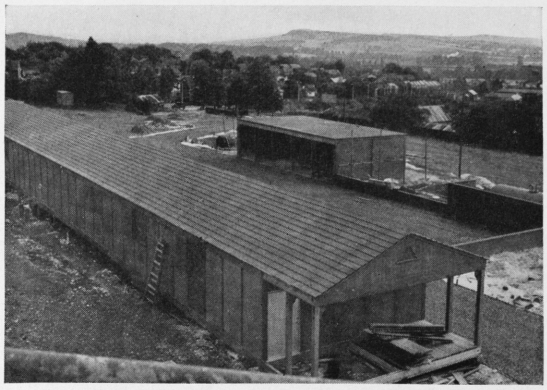
THIS ARTICLE, written in January, arrived just too late for inclusion in the March issue. The author, of the class of 1926, was Community Nutritionist in Newton, Mass., before she heard the call. Now, as at the time of writing, she is dietitian for the American Red Cross Harvard Field Hospital Unit set up in Salisbury by the Harvard Medical School for the study of communicable diseases in wartime.

who month after month risk their lives that the British people and war machine may be fed.

The confusion of conflicting emotions through my first days in England makes vain any effort to recapture coherence on paper. My mind is a jumbled kaleidoscope of puffy, beautiful barrage balloons sailing like huge, silver fish in and out of the clouds; of peaceful English cottages and countryside; of horrible, devastated shambles in badly bombed districts; of brave, scarred London streets with gay shop windows peeping from behind barricades; of flowers everywhere in the gardens and on the streets; of Big Ben emerging triumphantly from a mass of scaffolding; of peace in Westminster Abbey despite a gaping hole behind the altar; of endless signs "No cigarettes, no sweets, no chocolate"; of barbed wire and trenches in Hyde Park; of no glass windows in London; of my first air raid siren, affectionately called "Wailing Winnie"; of totally ruined St. Thomas's Hospital staunchly carrying on in sub basements as a casualty clearing station; of masses of people at night sleeping in London's tube shelters.

After three weeks in London where I visited numerous hospitals, air raid shelters, communal feeding centers, rest homes for bombed-out people, dock side canteens, and infant welfare stations I left for Salisbury. Six of us moved into the first completed hut to celebrate Fourth of July. We ate fresh salmon which cost $1.20 pound and drank our country's health in the hardest, most chalky and horrible water any of us had ever tasted. From the fields we gathered red poppies to put into a blue vase on our white sheet table cloth, and I supplied a small American flag which had crossed the ocean in my suit case. All of us were glad we were at last on the threshold of the work we had come to do.

Blitzed Bed Springs



*In Process of Construction*

The following weeks were a misery of jumping deep ditches dug in the chalk; sleeping on bed springs that had been blitzed in Liverpool; trying to keep chalk dust out of our food and clothes; cooking on a smoky field kitchen stove; unpacking equipment; going to bed by candlelight because we had no electricity; slipping in the glueiest of all gluey mud, a combination of Wiltshire chalk and clay.

Eventually, after moving my room three times and my office five as one hut after another was finished, I settled down into a normal routine. By the end of September all of our staff but three had arrived in England. We opened our first hospital ward to patients and had our reward for the long weeks of confusion and preparation. Of course, even by then all our equipment hadn't arrived or been found, but we didn't mind eating from carpenters' benches, going without napkins, tablecloths, toast and other peace time comforts. Our beds had arrived, and our rooms began to look very comfortable despite the lack of wardrobes to protect our clothes.

Fortunately for me my problem of feeding Americans on British rations began on a small scale. Many weeks I walked daily to market buying for our small group as would any housewife. I even stood in queues–once a half hour to buy six lemons. This gave me time to become well acquainted with shopkeepers, English weights and money, the ration scale and above all the endless, interminable records which must be kept for the Food Control Office.

At first shopping in England was certainly a staggering blow to all I had practiced at home. Everyone is registered at a certain store for rationed goods, and these cannot be bought elsewhere. Housewives can try to buy unrationed foods in other shops but often [*Continued on page 17*]

*"Unspoiled Vermont." Water Color by Hilda Belcher*

# What About Billboards—Now?

By Hilda Belcher

When commercial advertising and unsightly roadside slums began to creep up our new highways, good Vermonters were dismayed. They had seen enough to know what lay ahead if it were not stopped. One group organized and got to work. Result: an exceptionally good restrictive law was put through the Vermont Legislature two years ago by Horace Brown of Springfield, backed by the Vermont Association for Billboard Restriction. But now war has closed in on us, bringing problems more terrifying and urgent than any invasion of mere ugliness. And what is our attitude to be?

Night before last in the Sunday *Times* I read that among the durable goods outlawed by war, along with radios, vacuum cleaners, refrigerators, were—billboards! Good news indeed. And to add to it, I reflected, there are going to be fewer commodities to advertise; and fewer motorists on the road to read;—that delivers two more body-blows to the Menace. Perhaps our danger is over. Besides, who has heart or time now to work for billboard control? It has suddenly grown remote, unessential. Leave it alone for the duration.

Then I began to remember the fight of the past thirty years. The National Roadside Council for instance, gallantly getting ahead with only $2800 a year to spend, against the powerful Outdoor Advertising Association of America with its millions

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Last June Middlebury conferred upon itself an honor and upon Hilda Belcher an honorary Master's degree with the following citation: "Hilda Belcher, distinguished and acclaimed in the art of painting, a skillful and sympathetic recorder of the spiritual life of another race, imaginative in concept, bold in execution, and true in effect; to all this you have coupled a keen interest and understanding of those less talented." Miss Belcher's paintings have received prizes innumerable and hang in many galleries throughout the country. Her art and her interests lift her above regional identification, but she *was* born in Vermont, spends her summers here, and belongs to the Southern Vermont Artists.

of income and its lobbies in every legislature. No business, I thought to myself, that amounts to $39,300,000 annually is going to leave things alone for the duration. It is going to make hay while the sun shines and the public is occupied with war troubles. It will be girding for its Post-War Offensive.

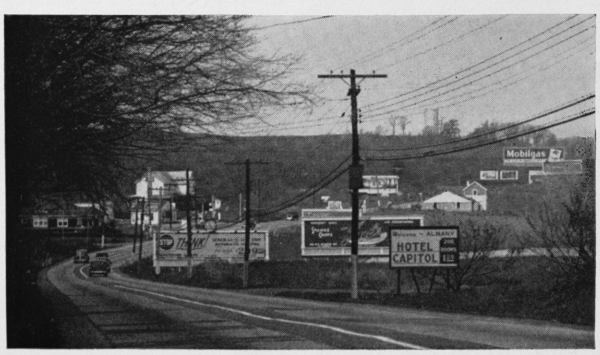
Nor is the matter of protecting one of the loveliest states in the Union either remote or unessential. Our countryside is soon going to be more essential than ever. A resort for evacuees perhaps, instead of tourists; a sorely needed refuge; a place in which to maintain sanity, or recover it. This State is quiet, very beautiful, hospitable, accessible. It will have a work to do.

Our enemy the billboard started first along the railroads. Nobody paid much attention. Like dirt and noise it was accepted as one of the afflictions. But with motor traffic and broad highways pushing out into the country the billboard companies saw an unlimited opportunity open up. Endless miles, increasing pleasure travel, farmers willing to rent space for a song. Billboards spread like a plague; and in 1918 a growing resentment crystallized in Massachusetts in some restrictive legislation. Five years later the National Roadside Council was formed, and on the other side of the fence the billboard people organized their powerful Outdoor Advertising Association of America, hereafter referred to as O.A.A.A. The battle was on.

For some sixteen years the O.A.A.A. fought restrictive legislation from coast to coast, and it usually won. It controlled key positions in every state legislature, it organized advertisers, farmers who wanted to rent sites, landowners who planned to open hot dog stands, into a National Highway Property Owners' Association to combat zoning. It issued booklets proclaiming its concern for the public good and its desire for cooperation, while behind the scenes its lobbies got clever riders into the proposed laws or defeated them altogether. No doubt about it, the Big Bad Wolf in the story is the O.A.A.A.

But the country was getting highway-conscious. Slowly state laws, strong, weak and middling, began to get through, and now at last the billboard industry shows signs of being on the defensive. With the desperate resourcefulness of a slipping man, it has laid hold of a new slogan, "Culture." You must not shock an O.A.A.A. executive by speaking of a billboard. It is a Painted Panel. And the industry itself is the "Art Gallery of the Nation." Also, and this is not so funny, the O.A.A.A. since last September has been financing a Foundation of its own at the University of Notre Dame. No matter if the Foundation lapses later on, it will have provided a connection that the billboard men can quote to the end of time as proof of their zeal for the Cultured Life. "High art value," "adherence to basic principles of art," "harmony" and "congruity" are phrases that have come in. What about the harmony and congruity of *any* billboard in a country landscape? What about adherence to basic principles of art when a picture is enlarged to twenty or forty times its natural size? The artist knows what happens, and it can be pretty bad, even if the original design was a good one. A quiet spot in the picture, for instance, can become an enormous emptiness, a delightful detail can swell to a positive intrusion. Get a mural painter to explain to you the problems he has to meet in expanding the scale of his preliminary sketch.

Visual nuisance, sharp deterioration of adjacent property, increased driving hazard,—write these three into the case against the billboard and the "ribbon slum." But there is a fourth item, and it is a matter of plain hard business sense. The public pays its millions to build highways through America's most beautiful scenic areas. The billboard men have only to move in on what the taxpayers have built, exploit for their own profit a property that does not belong to them, and in a short time—a very short time—they have destroyed its value. "You're paying for something you're not getting," says Look Magazine, "and you should be pretty angry about it."




COURTESY OF NATIONAL ROADSIDE COUNCIL

*Roadside Slum on U. S. 20*

State regulation and highway zoning is the only final sure solution. However, this has usually been preceded by spirited local action. One year, near Springfield, Vt., seven poster panels appeared. A group of

[*Continued on page 17*]

# Vermont Dances

By Charles N. DuBois

Vermont's sesquicentennial year has come and gone; and with its going the inhabitants of these green hills are once again able to settle back and become themselves, free from the embarrassing consciousness of indecent exposure to the eyes of a curious world. Vermont was on exhibition last year; she extended her hospitality to distinguished visitors from neighboring states; she entertained her guests with appropriate show and pageantry; and she asked her own people to examine consciously their ways of thinking, living, and working. When at length she withdrew from the public gaze, she was well satisfied with the way in which she had acquitted herself, for Vermonter and visitor alike saw the year out with the conviction that here, if anywhere, could be found that enlightened regionalism of which our great country and our sad world are so sorely in need. We are proud of Vermont because of what she is; proud of her because she doesn't try to be what someone else thinks she is or ought to be; proud of her because the love and allegiance which is her due can detract in no way from the greater allegiance which is the right of the nation.

*"Up to the right and balance four. And four hands around."* West Newbury dancers perform Honest John, danced only in Vermont, for the Governor's Cup.

Although the mundane consideration of earning a living makes it necessary for me to forage amid the alien corn of a neighboring state, Vermont holds a first claim on my affections, and it was extremely gratifying for me this past summer to participate, in a small way, in the "sesqui" festivities. Among the many programs presented at various centers throughout the state, one of the most significant, and certainly one of the most interesting, was the Vermont Folk Festival, held under the auspices of Goddard College, in Plainfield. It was there that I saw, and took part in, a form of Vermont pastime and recreation with which I have been familiar ever since I can remember, and which I number among my few personal hobbies—country dancing.

My acquaintance with country dancing began back in the days when, as a wide-eyed youngster of ten or eleven, I used to go to corn huskings and "kitchen junkets" to listen to the music and watch the older people dance. Fragments of reel and jig music formed a large part of the whistling repertory of most of us younger farm boys, and I have been intimately acquainted with a number of cows who learned to yield their milk to a spirited 2/4 or lilting 6/8 rhythm. (I have often wondered, in recent years, what the reaction of a creature so conditioned might have been to the gentler 4/4 beat of an electric milking machine—infinite relief, no doubt.)

In a state which employs pretty modern farming methods, all libellous accusations to the contrary notwithstanding, one dare not even hope for the return of the husking bee—one of those anachronisms by means of which men and women were once able to do hard work and enjoy themselves at the same time. I can give you an idea of how forlorn the hope is in Massachusetts. Only last fall, my wife and I attended an alleged husking near Amherst, where a few people husked a bushel or two of corn for the novelty of it, and the rest of the party danced to music played over an amplifier. After an hour or two everyone went into the house, paid the hostess twenty-five cents for refreshments, admired her hooked rugs and antiques, and left for home before 11:30. And people called it a husking! When I think of the huskings that we used to have in Vermont, not so many years ago, I recall that everybody husked corn until the corn was finished; then the floor was cleared, the fiddler was ensconced on the edge of a hay-mow, and people got down to the serious business of the evening. Around mid-night, refreshments of sandwiches, coffee, cider, pie, cake, and doughnuts would be served, after which the dance would continue until morning chore-time rolled around.

Charles N. DuBois, '34, teaches English at Massachusetts State College, but, as he tells you, his heart is in the highlands. He followed it thence last summer as prompter for the square dance team from West Newbury, Vt., the old home town, and helped them win the Governor's Cup for top performance, and got a gold cup out of the Prompters' contest for himself. The photographs here reproduced are by John Gould, Goddard College, Plainfield, Vt.

Although most Vermont corn goes into silos today, and community centers of one kind and another have succeeded the farm kitchen as gathering places for social groups, the old dances remain one of the favorite sources of fun and entertainment. Within the past year I have seen people of all ages between nine and ninety, swinging their partners and "sashaying" in country school-houses, church vestries, grange halls, and college gymnasiums. And wherever there is old-time dancing, there is inevitably a spirit of wholesome fun and red-blooded exuberance that would be adequate reassurance to even the most skeptical of our pioneer ancestors.

The country dances found in Vermont and nearby states are of three main types: the *contra* ("contry") dance, sometimes called the "string dance" or "long-ways;" the *circle* dance, which in spite of its name should not be confused with the modern "round" dance; and the *square* dance, which term is often used generically to include all old-time dances employing sets and figures.

The first of these, the *contra*, is danced in a set of six or eight couples, standing in two parallel lines, ladies on one side, gents on the other, facing in. Probably the best-known example of "contry" is the Virginia Reel, which has a long and dignified history and, in spite of rigorous streamlining in some sections of the country, is still popular with most groups. Vermont is the place to go for "contry dances," and any authentic Vermont dancing party will provide an interesting assortment, including such old favorites as Hull's Victory, Boston Fancy, Tempest, Money Musk, Chorus Jig, and Bricklayer's Hornpipe.

The *circle* dance employs sets of two (and sometimes four) couples, arranged in a large circle around the hall. Each couple (or two couples if there are four in the set) progresses from set to set, as the figures are repeated, and eventually—barring accident or exhaustion—arrives back where it started from. This type of dance includes the Sicilian Circle, Soldier's Joy, and Portland Fancy.

The *square* dance is performed in a set of four couples, standing in a square, one couple on a side, facing the center. A set of three figures of the square dance type is known as a quadrille. Throughout the country the quadrille is probably the most popular of the three main types, and in Western Massachusetts it is virtually impossible to induce anyone even to attempt anything else. The variety of changes which may be executed in the quadrille pattern is infinite, and every prompter usually has new and exciting variations with which to embellish even the most traditional and conservative of figures.

One thing which will frequently distinguish the square dance for the uninitiated is the "singing call." For the modern quadrille, all manner of tunes are employed, and many are very singable; hence it is a simple matter to dress up a set of changes to fit old and well-known melodies like Darling Nellie Gray, Camptown Races, Buffalo Gals, Hinky Dinky Parlez-vous, etc. For example, a popular quadrille figure in Massachusetts employs the following "lyric" set to the old familiar "Turkey in the Straw."

"Head couple down the center and pass between the opposite two,
The lady goes right and the gent goes left, 'round the outside, back to place.
Honor to your corners! Honor your partners, all!
Swing that corner lady, and promenade around the hall!"

One warning about Massachusetts quadrilles: when they "swing" in the Bay State, they do it with lethal abandon. People from outside are frequently confused by variations made in traditional figures for the sole purpose of enabling the dancers to devote more time to swinging. For example, the call to "balance partners" is frequently omitted before the call to "swing partners"; thus the dancers may devote eight measures to swinging, instead of the traditional four measures to balancing and four to swinging. Similarly, the change "ladies chain," common to all types of country dance, in Massachusetts simply means "ladies cross over and swing, and cross back and swing"—a shameful liberty to take with one of the most graceful figure-eight patterns ever seen on a Vermont dance floor. (I should like to add parenthetically that a year or so ago my wife and I found ourselves in a quadrille set, here in Amherst, with a

*"Down the center, four abreast . . ."*

THE TEMPEST, *popular Vermont contra dance, by the West Newbury team at 1941 Folk Dance Festival.*

couple whom we had never met before. After having gone part way through the figure, I asked the lady what part of Vermont she came from. With a look of amazement, she replied, "Burlington. But how did you know I was from Vermont?" So I had to explain that there are more subtle bonds than politics and sugar-on-snow that draw Vermonters together.)

Having spoken about the "singing calls" used in modern quadrilles, I should not go on without mentioning the "spoken calls" that one hears in *contra* and *circle* dances, and in the old traditional *square* dances. Defend it though one may, the "singing call" is an innovation of recent years and enjoys but little standing among old-time prompters. Vermonters still prefer the "spoken calls" for quadrilles and "contrys" alike, and it is in connection with this type of call that the prompter, or "caller," becomes a personage of real importance.

It is his job to indicate to the dancers, first, each change in the figure; and, second, the time when the change is to be executed. To be a good caller, one must not only know the sequence of changes for each dance, but be able to introduce each change at just the right moment to enable the dancers to start it the instant the proper strain of music starts. This means that he should complete his call on the last note of the preceding strain. In view of the fact that his patter will not be continuous, as in the "singing calls," he must be on the alert in order to keep with the music. One reassuring thought for the novice prompter rests in the fact that most changes require either four, eight, or sixteen measures to execute; hence if he can count, he stands a fair chance of coming out right.

The spoken call can be easily illustrated with the circle dance Soldier's Joy. (The numerals in parentheses indicate the number of measures required to execute each change. Each call is given an instant before the new strain of music begins.)

"Balance your partners, (4)
Swing your opposites, (4)
Balance your opposites, (4)
Swing your own. (4)
Ladies' chain, (8)
Half promenade, (4)
Half right and left, (4)
Forward and back, (4)
Forward and pass through." (4)

—and so on, far, far into the night.

In nearly all dance halls today, prompters are very happily provided with public address systems by means of which to make their calls heard above the din of loud orchestras and the shouting and stamping of exuberant dancers. Without such a device, or at least a megaphone, a prompter would be completely lost in the face of the competition to which he is subjected. In rural Vermont, in the days of "kitchen junkets" and corn huskings, however, this problem was of less concern. Music was often furnished by a single violin, played by a tireless fiddler. Sometimes the fiddle might be accompanied by a piano or cottage organ, but rarely would the kitchen or barn dance orchestra consist of more than three pieces. The music had to be loud enough to be heard readily—there was no need then, as there seems to be now, for a blare of brass and a thunder of drums to set the feet in motion. With such music a prompter, though he were adorned with the most luxuriant and pendulous mustache imaginable, could easily make himself heard by raising his voice only a little.

As one whose square dance experience has been augmented somewhat by fiddling for huskings and "junkets" as a boy, and by riding the hobby of prompting more recently, I feel a humble and sincere admiration for the man who can fiddle and call at the same time. I have known a number of such geniuses, and I think that if I were permitted to rub the magic lamp of Aladdin, this psychophysical ambidexterity would be one of the first blessings I would request. Visitors to Storrowtown, on the Eastern States Exposition grounds, are privileged to witness not only good dancing, but good playing and prompting. One of the best performers to be heard there is Sammy Spring, whose fiddling and calling are such as might bring Olympian Jove back to earth (with the fairest and fastest of his various partners) for one more glorious hoe-down. And up in Chelsea, Vermont, there is a rare man, Mr. Ed Larkin, whom it was my good fortune to meet last summer at the Vermont Folk Festival. Seventy-four years old, and a fiddler since he was fifteen, Mr. Larkin calls the figures as he plays, and does it with a precision and assurance which are ample testimony to sixty years' experience.

And while I am mentioning names, I cannot overlook one of the best fiddle players who ever drew a bow in the Green Mountain State—Mr. Bert Tuttle, who has played for our West Newbury dance team for the past ten years. Like most of the fiddlers who were brought up on the old and not-too-easy reel and jig tunes, Bert raises an eyebrow at the simple singing-call melodies; and he is entirely justified in doing so, for in the most intricate of the old traditional tunes—Chorus Jig, Money Musk, Devil's Dream—he never [*Continued on page 17*]

# "Unmannerly Breech'd with Gore"

By Charlotte Moody Emerson

The scholarly Mr. Van Wyck Brooks was almost certainly not thinking of murderers when he said "we Americans are axemen by instinct," but Richard Dempewolff's new book on certain famous New England murders* would seem to prove there is a good deal in what Mr. Brooks says. The author has turned up archives of the last century (the murders range in time from 1812 to 1875) and, save for Rhode Island, the New England states are amply represented in eight bloodcurdling chapters. There is nothing effete about these cases. If an axe was lacking the murderer could make do with a good stout club and seldom left the body as one would wish to find it. (This is not *always* so, of course. Lydia Sherman's taste ran more to arsenic.)

We are sometimes mistakenly inclined to think of the nineteenth century as comprised of rather more gentle days than our own, and in part the record seems, on the surface, to confirm this. Even a headless skeleton found wearing a hoop skirted dress and high button kid boots with serge tops seems somehow to preserve decorum and refinement. And, too, the diction of the day is apt to sound just a touch "quaint" to us and, with the lapse of time, softens some of the genuine gruesomeness of these cases;—which is probably just as well. Investigators took from Lizzie Lowell's unhappy grave "about a dessertspoonfull of bead bugles," and the city marshall, though patiently and repeatedly corrected, insisted on referring to "the stomach bone."

But if their speech was more polite in those days, their actions most certainly were not. There were the Boorn boys of Manchester, Vermont, who took a fretful and peevish dislike to their brother-in-law and who gave Vermont annals something pretty colourful and controversial in the way of criminal trials;† there was Oliver Watkins of Sterling, Connecticut, who performed a sort of dress rehearsal for the notorious Thompson-Bywaters case which took place in England years later; the really sinister woodchopper, Joseph LaPage, a creature with the most hideous propensities; Thomas Piper, the bell ringer of a Boston church, who added unpretty tastes in literature and liquor to other flaws in his character. There was, too, Louis Wagner, author of the frightful Isles of Shoals crime and possessed of a horrid piety. When confronted in prison by his onetime benefactor (whose kindness Wagner had repaid by hacking various of his female relations to bits) and asked if he had any thing to say, Wagner shook his head solemnly. "I have only this to say. I am glad that Jesus loves me."

And if this is not enough, there was Lydia Sherman. She had done her apprentice work in New York and before moving to Connecticut had pretty well filled up a cemetery lot in Trinity churchyard with members of her family she considered would be better off dead. There the crepe on her door continued to be almost perpetual. Then, too, there was Jim Lowell, whose marriage seems not to have been ideally happy. He was irked with his wife because of her strong tendency to flirt with all comers, a weakness for which, under the circumstances, it is hard to blame her. Mr. Lowell satisfied his grievances and his sense of fun alike by prodding her with pistols, "for a joke."

Generally it is a profound satisfaction to the reader when these miscreants get what is so richly coming to them. There is one exception, however, in the case of Dr. Webster of Harvard Medical College. Hounded by a wealthy man for a debt, threatened with losing his job and his reputation, he slew his oppressor and, like Samuel, hacked him in pieces. (Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, testifying at the trial, allowed that the cutting up "was not botched"—a compliment, as Mr. Dempewolff points out, that would have given the little professor of chemistry and minerology exquisite pleasure under other circumstances.) Dr. Webster stowed bits of his victim around his laboratory, and just *might* have got away with it if it had not been for Ephraim Littlefield, a janitor and handyman to whom a locked door was a challenge and whose eye fitted every key hole in the place. Dr. Webster presented Ephraim with a Thanksgiving turkey;—a futile bribe, for nothing would stop Ephraim once on the sleuth. Finally he broke through the wall of a sealed cellar under the professor's laboratory and urged the Law to come and have a look. "I held my light forward," he testified, "and the first thing which I saw was the pelvis of a man and two parts of a leg. . . . I knew that it was no place for these things." After Dr. Webster had given him a turkey! At the risk of sounding subversive, it is too tempting to point out that, from [*Continued on page 17*]

*Famous Old New England Murders (and Some that are Infamous)* Richard Dempewolff, '36, Stephen Daye Press, Brattleboro, Vermont. Illustrated. $2.50. Published June 17.

†*Boorn Murder Mystery* by Allen R. Sturtevant, News Letter, June, 1941.

# Military Service Who's Who

*Additions and revisions as of May 28. See December* NEWS LETTER, *p. 19. No addresses given outside continental limits of the U. S.*

1909

LT. COL. EUGENE J. BERRY, Army Air Corps, Western Procurement District, 506 Santa Monica Blvd., Santa Monica, Calif.

1911

LT. FREDERICK A. COATES, Naval Reserve, on active duty at a shore station. (Home address, 15 Neponset Rd., Quincy, Mass.)

1916

MAJOR FREDERICK L. FISH, Army Air Corps, Washington, D. C. (Home address, 11 Hurd Rd., Belmont, Mass.)

1917

LT. COL. THOMAS F. BRESNAHAN, Kennedy-Warren Apts., Washington, D. C.

1920

LT. COMDR. STEWART ROSS, Naval Reserve, Norfolk Naval Hospital, Portsmouth, Va.

1921

CAPT. GEORGE T. WHITMORE, Army Air Corps Ground Service, Miami Beach, Fla.

1924

LT. REGINALD M. SAVAGE, Naval Reserve. (Home address, 304 Lowell St., Reading, Mass.)

1926

MAJOR JAMES HOLDSTOCK, JR., Medical Corps, 7th Station Hospital, Camp Edwards, Mass.

CAPT. CHARLES F. RYAN, New Jersey Selective Service Hdqrs., Trenton, N. J.

1929

LT. RAYMOND F. BOSWORTH, Naval Reserve. (Home address, 608 Webster St., Needham, Mass.)

OTIS R. JASON, Signal Corps Officers' School, Fort Monmouth, N. J.

CAPT. DAVID D. WAUGH, Medical Corps, Office of the C. A. Surgeon, L. I., N. Y.

1930

CAPT. EDWIN A. BEDELL, U.S. Engineering Department, Kansas City District, 601 Davidson Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

PVT. FRANKLIN B. FULLER, Co. B, 16th Medical Reg't., Fort Devens, Mass.

1931

EDMUND C. BRAY Naval Ordnance Laboratory. (Home address, Apt. 109, 2501 N St., S. E., Washington, D. C.)

LT. PHILIP E. BREWER, He. 801 Tank Destroyer Bn., Camp Sutton, N. C.

LT. C. ARTHUR HAZEN, Chaplain, 3rd Convalescent Hospital, Camp Edwards, Mass.

1932

LT. WALTER J. NELSON, V-5 Instructors' School, Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md.

1933

PVT. ARTHUR L. AMELUNG, Co. A, 39th Inf., Training Bn., Camp Croft, S. C.

LT. JOSEPH B. CROWLEY, Air Base, Presque Isle, Me.

LT. A. GORDON IDE, Naval Hospital, Annapolis, Md.

GEORGE B. OWEN, Chaplain, Naval Reserve, Norfolk, Va.

LEGRAND W. PELLETT, Radioman 3rd Class, Naval Reserve.

1934

SGT. EDWARD A. BUGBEE, Hq. and Hq. Det., 6th Ordnance Bn., Providence, R. I.

SGT. JAMES A. FECHHEIMER, Hdqrs., 102nd Cavalry, A.P.O. 301, Fort Jackson, S. C.

CARL M. LORENZ, Btry. K., 603rd C.A. (A.A.), Camp Stewart, Ga.

LT. WILLIAM G. MATTESON, JR., Medical Det., A.P.O. 916, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif.

SGT. KENNETT F. STEDMAN, Co. A, 713th M.P. Bn., Albany, N. Y.

1935

PVT. LESTER H. BENSON, 4th Weather Sq., Morrison Field, W. Palm Beach, Fla.

LT. RICHARD L. CUSHING, 25th C.A., Sep. Bn. (H.D.), A.P.O. 1002, c/o Postmaster, N. Y. C.

ENSIGN HARRY T. EMMONS, Bureau of Naval Personnel, Navy Department, Washington, D. C.

LT. KENNETH W. RUDD, Aviation Service School, Jacksonville, Fla.

LT. WILLIAM A. YASINSKI, Fort Ethan Allen, Vt.

1936

WILLIAM C. CONNORS, Camp Hood, Tank Destroyer Unit, Temple, Tex.

GEORGE H. DEMING, Hdqrs. and Hdqrs. Btry., F.A.R.C., Fort Bragg, N. C.

FRANK B. MOORE, Royal Canadian Air Force.

CORP. JOHN E. NASH, 15th Co., 2nd S.T.R., Fort Benning, Ga.

LT. GEORGE ROBBINS, Army Air Force, Combat Command Bldg., Bolling Field, D. C.

1937

ENSIGN WALTER E. BROOKER, Naval Reserve. (Home address, 7 Shadow Lane, Wellesley, Mass.)

PVT. FRANCIS E. CLONAN, Co. D, M. P. Bn., Break Heart Reservation, Melrose, Mass.

WILLIAM G. CRAIG, Chief Specialist, Unit I East, Sq. 34, U.S.N.T.S., Norfolk, Va.

LT. ROBERT L. HUTCHINSON, Army Air Corps.

JEAN P. LABOUCHERE, Finance Office, Fort Banks, Mass.

LT. CLIFFORD W. LAWS, Chaplain, Fort Devens, Mass. (Home address, Pelham, N. H.)

ARTHUR L. LORD, Deer Island, New Brunswick, Canada.

PVT. JOHN A. MACOMBER, Medical Det., Station Hospital, Grenier Field, Manchester, N. H.

PVT. HENRY F. SPINNEY, 23rd T.S.S. (Spec.), Fort Logan, Colo.

WATSON E. WORDSWORTH, Sgt. Pilot of Bombing, R.A.F., England.

WINSTON R. WORDSWORTH, Air Cadets Gp. 13, Sq L, Maxwell Field, Montgomery, Ala.

1938

PVT. CHARLES T. BRANDT, Platoon 179, Recruit Depot, Marine Barracks, Parris Island, S. C.

A.C. PAUL G. BUSKEY, Sq. M, Gp. 3, Maxwell Field, Ala.

LT. RAYMOND M. FAIRBROTHER, Hq. Sq. 22nd Air Base Gp., A.P.O. 923, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif.

LT. EDWARD C. HALLOCK, A.P.O. 958, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif.

EMORY A. HEBARD, Bldg. 126, Co. A, Coast Guard Training Station, Curtis Bay, Md.

ENSIGN KENNETH V. JACKMAN, Box 85, Newport, R. I.

PVT. ROLAND A. JOHNSON, Signal Station, Camp Wheeler, Ga.

ENSIGN CECIL C. LILJENSTEIN, Naval Reserve, Bureau of Aeronautics. (Home address, 4620 47th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.)

SGT. JAMES A. MINER, Hq. Btry., 3rd Bn., 96th C.A. (A.A.), A.PO. 961, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif.

LT. BRUCE V. ST. JOHN, 46th Bomb Gp., Galveston, Tex.

1939

CADET LENNART B. ANDERSON, G.A.F.S., Greenville, Miss.

MORRIS C. HILL, Chaplain's Office, R.R.C., Fort Devens, Mass.

A.C. WARREN ROHRER, JR., Naval Air Station, Pensacola, Fla.

ENSIGN NORMAN C. SMITH, Naval Reserve, USS Dallas, c/o Postmaster, N. Y. C.

1940

WINSTON J. BOUDREAU, B.R.T.C., Co. D, 25th Bn., Platoon 2, Fort McClellan, Ala.

CORP. JOHN L. BUTTOLPH, JR., Officers' Training School, C.A., Camp Davis, N. C.

GEORGE R. DAVIS, 394th Engineer Co., Fort Belvoir, Va.

PVT. JOHN M. MAHONEY, Co. A, 4th Bn., Fort Monmouth, N. J.

ENSIGN ROBERT F. PICKARD, Naval Reserve, Norfolk, Va.

ENSIGN EDWARD J. REICHERT, U.S. Battleship Texas, c/o Postmaster, N. Y. C.

ENSIGN HERBERT G. SCHOEPKE, Naval Operating Base, Newport, R. I.

PVT. ROBERT F. SCHRAGLE, Hdqrs. Sq., 59th Observation Gp., Army Air Base, Fort Dix, N. J.

LT. JAMES C. SMITH, II, 406th Bomber Sq., Paine Field, Everett, Wash.

CORP. ROYCE W. TABOR, Hdqrs. Btry. Medical Det., 303rd C.A., Bar. Bln. Bn., A.P.O. 309, Fort Lewis, Wash.

LT. OSGOOD TOWER, 756 Tank Bn., Fort Lewis, Wash.

ADAM W. TUPKA, 7th Reg't., Btry. C, 27th Bn., F.A.R.T.C., Fort Sill, Okla.

A.C. Philip C. Wright, Bldg. 722, Rm. 119, Naval Air Station, Jacksonville, Fla.
A.C. Harold I. Wyman, R154396, MPO303, Trenton Airport, Trenton, Ontario, Canada.
Pfc. Dan B. Armstrong, Hq. Sq., 45th Bomb., Dover, Del.

1941

Thomas H. Bennett, Army Air Corps, 561st Tech. School Sq. (sp), Scott Field, Ill.
Pvt. Marshall Cline, Co. C, 17th Eng. B.N.B.I., 5th Reg't, Fort McClellan, Ala.
Corp. John A. Cunningham, B Btry., 85th C.A. (A.A.), Camp Davis, N. C.
Charles De La Vergne, Naval Reserve, Training School, USS Prairie State, N. Y. C.
George A. Eastland, Student Co. 1, E.S.S.C., Fort Belvoir, Va.
A.C. Robert S. Gerring, Sq. 12, A.F.R.T.C., Santa Ana, Calif.
Pvt. Howard L. Hasbrouck, Co. C, 737th M.P. Det., Wright Field, Dayton, O.
Ensign John H. Hicks, Photographic Interpretation School, Naval Air Station, Anacostia, D. C.
Lt. Sumner J. House, U.S.M.C.R., Air Corps, Jacksonville, Fla.
Pvt. Leroy F. Hovey, 3rd, 507th School Sq., Moore Field, Mission, Tex.
Pvt. John C. Johnson, Hdqrs. Air Corps Troops, Box "Y," Revere, Mass.
Ensign Emerson G. Johnstone, B.O.Q., Breezy Pt., Naval Air Station, Norfolk, Va.
Ensign Donald W. Kitchen, Jr., Naval Air Station, Bldg. 713-234, Jacksonville, Fla.
Pvt. Robert A. Knight, 42nd Signal Platoon, Westover Field, Chicopee Falls, Mass.
Ensign Ralph W. Latham, Jr., Dental Corps, Naval Reserve.
Ensign Willard Littlehale, Naval Reserve, Portsmouth Navy Yard, N. H.
Sgt. Lawrence R. Mahar, 1st Tech. School Sq., Chanute Field, Ill.
A.C. John C. Malm, Jr., Rm. J-8, Class 42-J, Pine Bluff School of Aviation, Pine Bluff, Ark.
Sidney A. Patchett, Navy.
A.C. Winthrop G. Pierrel, Sq. F, Gp. 2, Barracks 811-No. 3, A.C.R.C., Maxwell Field, Ala.
Sgt. John L. Rice, Hq. and Hq. Btry., HDLIS, Fort H. G. Wright, N. Y.
PFC. Lloyd A. Sears, Co. A, 172nd Inf., 43rd Div., Camp Shelby, Miss.
Corp. Aaron W. Sweet, 14th Co., 7th Bn., 2nd Student Training Reg't., Fort Benning, Ga.
Sgt. John Talbott, 79th Bombardment Sq., Cunningham Field, Cheny Point, N. C.
Pvt. Sidney H. Thomas, Station Dispensary, Quarry Heights, Panama, C.Z.
Ensign John C. Trask, Jr., Bldg. 714, Naval Air Station, Jacksonville, Fla.
Corp. Albert W. VanBuren, Air Corps, 321st School Sq., Cochran Field, Macon, Ga.
Ensign Howard W. Wade, Naval Reserve, Bureau of Aeronautics. (Home address, 4701 Connecticut Ave., N. W., Washington, D. C.)
Ensign Vernon M. Wright, Bldg. 714, Naval Air Station, Jacksonville, Fla.

1942

Roger S. Arnold, Army.
Frederick R. Bates, Army.
John Bates, Naval Air Corps, Squantum, Mass.
Charles S. Beach, Naval Air Corps.
Robert H. Berry, Army.
Clifford W. Fulton, Army.
Robert W. Halligan, Army Air Corps, Maxwell Field, Montgomery, Ala.
Corp. Ernest F. Hauser, Grenier Field, Manchester, N. H.
Marvin E. Holdredge, Naval Reserve.
Phillip W. Lees, Army Air Corps, 24th T.S.S., Fort Logan, Colo.
Warren Miller, Air Corps Advanced Flying School, Kaye Field, Miss.
William M. Miller, Army Air Corps, Sikeston, Mo.
Carter W. Mott, Navy.
James L. V. Newman, Naval Air Corps.
Theodore R. Ogden, Naval Air Corps.
F. Alfred Patterson, Jr., Army.
John S. Prukop, Navy.
Donald S. Putnam.
Philip W. Rifenberg, Naval Reserve.
Philip W. Robinson, Jr.
Pvt. Theodore E. Russell, Training Co. 9, 29th Div. Rec. Det., A.P.O. 29, Fort George G. Meade, Md.
Robert L. Ryan, Naval Air Corps.
Charles L. Sanford, Naval Air Corps, Squantum, Mass.
Franklin R. Swenson, Naval Air Corps.
Truman H. Thomas, Navy, Newport, R. I.
Ira P. Townsend, Naval Air Corps, Squantum, Mass.
Jared S. Wend, Army.
Philip A. Wisell, Bn. 2, Bldg. 651, Rm. 727, Naval Air Base, Pensacola, Fla.
Edward H. Yeomans, Marines.

1943

Ensign Malcolm W. Bird, Training Sq. 4, Naval Air Station, Pensacola, Fla.
Robert F. Fulton, Co. A-T-952, 6th Medical Reg't., Camp Lee, Va.
Charles D. Morse, 2nd Bn., Bldg. 652, Rm. 1019, Naval Air Station, Pensacola, Fla.
John K. M. Ross, Royal Canadian Air Force.
Thomas H. Turner, Sq. E, Gp. 5, Army Air Corps, Maxwell Field, Ala.
Gardner W. Wright.

1944

Victor C. J. Colonna.
Warren H. Smith.

STAFF

George Akerstrom, Coast Guard.
Pvt. Maynard S. Batchelder, Camp Shelby, Miss.
Corp. Paul F. Brown, 10th Air Force, Hdqrs. Special Det., Lowry Field, Colo.
Lt. George H. Huban, 3rd Training Bn., Co. L, Inf. School, Fort Benning, Ga.
Major Waldo H. Heinrichs, Army Air Corps, Intelligence School, Harrisburg, Pa.
John E. Street, Medical Corps, Camp Lee, Va.

# *Post Exchange*

Somewhere in Australia
April 9, 1942

Dear Mr. Wiley,

After a surprise telephone call in Jackson, Miss. at 7:30 A.M. (Sat.) to board a plane at 9:20 P.M. (*censored*) and there to embark two days later (Mon.) for points unknown, I have a new address for your files: [see *Who's Who.*]

The voyage over was quite long, part of it extremely hot and most of it very boring. Imagine my surprise to find Bill Moreau, '38, and Pinky Hunter, '42, on the same transport. That of course gave us a chance for a lot of talk, which in part made up for the fact that our ship was definitely not a cruise liner complete with swimming pool. What a tub, and what a crowd! If any more of the class of '37, '38, or '39 happen over here I certainly hope we run into each other. Incidentally I am a Weather Officer after spending last year at M.I.T. studying metoerology, and along with about forty others received my commission July 1st at Mitchel Field. From there I went to Jackson, Miss., in September, was married November 27th to Miss Jane Byrd Peery of Overbrook, Philadelphia, and lived peacefully in Jackson until the morning of February 7th.

Yours sincerely,
s/Raymond M. Fairbrother, '38

# *Middleberries*

**Arthur L. Barney, '38** has struck a telling blow for American independence, and he did it with a test tube rather than a bomb. Working for his doctorate at Purdue University, he has achieved the synthetic production of menthol out of coal tar, thereby freeing the United States of its former reliance upon the Japanese and Javanese markets.

For seventy years chemists have been working on the problem. Meanwhile, imports of the basic oil amounted to 500,000 pounds annually for use in cigarettes, dentifices, shaving creams, candies, and household medicinals, and were among the principal means by which Japan gained credit for scrap iron. Between Pearl Harbor and the report of Barney's discovery to the American Chemical Society in April, the price had jumped from $4 a pound to more than $14.

Barney worked on a research fellowship established at Purdue by the Vick Chemical Company and the Brown and Williamson Tobacco Company to develop a satisfactory domestic source of menthol. The process, as reported by the Associated Press, converts a gummy product of coal tar into thymol, converts the thymol into menthone and isomenthone, and "rectifies" these intermediate chemicals to produce menthol.

Givanau-Delawanna, Inc. of New Jersey has already begun commercial production, and it is expected that "even after the termination of hostilities the new process will be the principal world source of menthol."

Barney is the son of the late Professor Raymond L. Barney, Middlebury biologist, and of Mrs. Mary Barney. He was graduated with the B.S. degree *cum laude* and Honors in Physics. In 1940, he won his Master's degree from Syracuse University and expects to receive his doctorate from Purdue next fall. At that time he will join the staff of Du Pont's Experimental Station in Delaware. He is a member of Phi Beta Kappa and of Sigma Xi.

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**Alan W. Furber, '20,** has been appointed regional organization executive of the Office of Price Administration in New England. He is now responsible for planning, organizing, and exercising general control over the location, territorial jurisdiction, personnel, office space, and equipment of the War Price and Rationing Boards throughout the six states.

President of the Chandler Schools in Boston since 1929, Mr. Furber organized, and served as chairman of the Massachusetts Association of Career Counseling and compiled and published the pamphlet, "Career for Girls." He was president of the Middlebury Alumni in Boston from 1933 to 1936, is vice-president of the Massachusetts Association of Business and Secretarial Schools, member of the executive board of the Eastern Commercial Teachers' Association. In his home town, Milton, he is president of the Town Club, former president of the Parent-Teacher Association and of the Rotary Club, takes active part in civic and educational affairs.

Mr. Furber is on leave of absence from the Chandler Schools for the duration but retains the presidency and his interest in the Schools—and, we trust, in his College.

A letter, dated May 15, arrives from Birmingham, England, as we go to press. It's too good to keep to ourselves for three months and we hereby thrust it bodily into type with an unwonted disregard for the neatness of the original make-up. Somehow its author, **Geraldine Griffin Cameron, '31,** (Mrs. Alan E.) was omitted from the last issue's account of alumni who are out reaping the world's wild wind. We trust that by throwing the magazine's lay-out into confusion —an editor's greatest sacrifice—to give her the attention she deserves, we make adequate restitution, and are forgiven.

9 Ampton Road
Edgbaston
Birmingham, 15, England

"When my husband went into the army in July, 1940, I accompanied him to London, and while he trained, I assisted in the evacuation of British children and their mothers to America, as visa application clerk in the American Consulate General. The Embassy could not accommodate the huge extra staff, and we worked underground in the famous Grosvenor House on Park Lane, in an amber-lighted ballroom converted from a skating rink. It was during this period that I had my baptism of fire, for the Battle of Britain opened with a bang in September. It was highly exciting when you could watch it from some high window, but it was pretty deadly in the cellar—but sleep had to be wooed if there was a job to do next day. So one way or another, as you know, we all got used to it.

"I had to go north just before the Consulate closed, and I vegetated while Alan started his officer's training at Folkestone, a great adventure in the Hell's Corner days. Later we met in a tiny town in north Wales with a name like a mouthful of hot potatoes. At Christmas he was commissioned in the regiment which bears his patronymic, and while he trained recruits, I found a job in Inverness, and for fifteen lucky months we were in reach of each other.

"For all that, I had made a grave error, unwittingly. I was sent by the Labour Exchange to a government office, the War Department Land Agent's office, and I was taken on at once. Late in the year I transferred to another government office (sorry: hush-hush!), and not until a few months ago did I find that 'accepting employment with a foreign government' violates the Nationality Act of 1940, and the question of whether or not I have lost my American citizenship is now under review by the State Department at Washington. Pretty rough, I call it! It never occurred to me that anything but the 'armed forces' was barred to me. I could understand why the British government questioned my nationality at the time, for after all they were about to trust me with some pretty valuable official secrets: every defended spot in the northern half of Scotland used by the military passed through the first office I worked for. However, I am fighting every inch to retain my highly prized nationality, although I've been pretty blue about it, I can tell you.

"Speaking of the common cause, I don't like to say 'I'm glad you're in' for fear you'll think I mean 'glad for Britain's sake.' But I am, very glad, and for your own sake. As the enormity of the war unfolds, it is easy to understand why minds rebelled against anticipating the event. But a major operation is the only thing that will save this old world, and Uncle Sam is the only qualified surgeon!

"To get back to the most recent convolution of my whirl: I am now, please, an 'alumna civilian (un) recorded as in England.' I am not helping the war effort much at the moment (the above experience was disheartening), but I'm giving a hand to a sister-in-law with a 3-month old baby. In these days of no–repeat no–domestic help, it's no mean feat to take care of a house and child and take care of your ration books! My husband is on the other side of the country urging gasping students over an assault course. He is now a captain, and an instructor in his divisional school of battle drill. A wife in the vicinity is *de trop*; so I am trying to bide my time in patience until his next leave, which is to be a month late, alas.

Greetings to all my friends!
Sincerely yours,
signed/ "Gerry"

"P.S. One of my biggest thrills last year was to receive from my class secretary a list of the signatures of those of the class of '31 who had attended our reunion, an ambition I failed to realize, who thereby sent their greetings to me. Perhaps you can help me return the compliment, and say:–if you clean this thing up at the usual American speed, perhaps I can be at the 15th after all!"

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## "UNMANNERLY BREECH'D WITH GORE"

[*Continued from page 13*]

this account, Dr. Webster sounds loveable–if perhaps a thought weak. The murderee does not sound in the least loveable *or* weak, and one is left wishing that the gifted little Doctor had at least got Ephraim too.

All in all, this is a fascinating book. Mr. Dempewolff has done a careful job of research and though very occasionally he is guilty of overwriting (the deeds are dire enough, in all conscience, to speak for themselves), he has handled the various cases with taste and clarity. And his footnotes are honeys. People who like detective stories, "the normal recreation of noble minds" as Mr. Philip Guedalla has put it, and those who like to take their murders straight should enjoy the book enormously. Furthermore the book has considerable antiquarian interest, so just about everybody ought to be happy.

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## WHAT ABOUT BILLBOARDS—NOW?

[*Continued from page 9*]

citizens wrote letters of protest, not to the billboard agencies who have large waste-baskets, but to each firm advertising. Business firms are sensitive to the good-will of their public, and nothing so terrifies the billboard baron as direct approach to his customer the advertiser. As fast as one advertisement was withdrawn and another took its place, the Springfield protests were focussed on the newcomer. Eventually all seven panels came down. The Pennsylvania Roadside Council organized a "Blot of the Month Club," using a similar technique. Out in California, when a civic-minded hotel man withdrew his billboard advertisement, the agency threatened to hold him to his three-year contract. So he told them to send round for copy. It read: "The business concern that formerly advertised in this space believes that outdoor advertising is harmful to the best business and total interests of this community." He heard no more about his contract. The women of Maine, resenting the action of their legislature in turning down a bill for roadside control, sent out thousands of letter seals inviting the world to "Come to Maine and Admire our Billboards"; and others, "Come to Maine and see our Automobile Graveyards."

Our guess is that auto graveyards will soon be gone to provide the government with scrap, an unexpectedly honorable end. Sign-littered ribbon-slums will certainly increase if our public-spirited groups do not keep up the fight. Old billboards will probably stand, though a few may pass out if the war lasts long enough. But effort must be sustained to forestall their come-back afterwards. So let us keep alert. Vermont is worth it.

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## VERMONT DANCES

[*Continued from page 12*]

misses even the most obscure 32nd note, and he would rather die a thousand deaths than upset the dance rhythm by a beat of the pulse.

I feel that the future of the authentic country dance rests in the hands of such men as these; for it is invariably the inclination of younger generations to simplify, "improve upon," and embellish the traditional forms to suit the popular and passing fancy. "Jitter-bugging" has been incorporated in at least one quadrille of my acquaintance, and there seems generally to be less and less emphasis upon the grace, dignity, and precision that characterized the country dancing of our fathers' generation.

The people and institutions who, as a labor of love, are trying to preserve and revitalize the old dances are deserving of our praise, our gratitude, and our cooperation. Within the state I feel that no small amount of credit is due to the Stephen Daye Press, which has given wholehearted support to many projects close to the hearts of Vermonters and for country dance enthusiasts has published a handy little volume by Durward Maddocks, "Swing Your Partners"; and to Goddard College, whose annual Folk Dance Festival has for a number of years brought together the best dancers to be found on two sides of the Green Mountain range.

And to those readers who are interested in the country dance as a highly satisfying form of art, exercise, and recreation, I can only say–as has been said of many another worthwhile and pleasant diversion–Vermont is where you find it!

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## MARKETING IN ENGLAND

[*Continued from page 7*]

a sign "For Registered Customers Only" sends them into the street empty handed. For those of us who must purchase in wholesale establishments there is little choice. Of the two wholesale grocers in Salisbury only one would take on the burden of a large new group, thus limiting my field of purchasing. However, never have I met kinder or more pleasant tradesmen, and everything has been done for us that one could possibly ask. Considering my colossal ignorance, people have borne with me in a truly marvelous spirit. I had to learn a whole new set of weights (stones rather than pounds), different cuts of meat and names completely foreign

to me. The first time I asked for cookies I was met with a blank stare. Now I say "biscuit" as though born to it. One day my grocer asked me if I wanted some crackers, and I jumped with joy until a little voice of caution suggested I look first before leaping. Crackers proved to be bon-bons or snappers, the paper novelties full of hats and toys which go bang when properly attacked. I was crestfallen, but the grocer was moved to laughter.

Prices of all rationed and many unrationed foods are controlled so there would be little sense in shopping about for "best buys," even if shopping about was possible.

Very few places have either the help or the petrol to make deliveries these days. Consequently I go in state each morning to Salisbury, driven in our station wagon. I often wish people at home could see us once the car is loaded, inside and out, with everything from bread to cabbage. Nothing is ever wrapped, and every tray, carton, burlap bag, box, bottle and crate must be returned next trip. One learns economy in totally new but terribly serious ways.

Feeding a mixed group of American and English people (both well and sick) on British rations is much more fun than anyone could ever imagine. It's simple enough to plan meals and special diets when one has unlimited food supplies, but it's a lot more satisfying to me to see "my family" thriving on rations. Many of the girls have gained weight, and I have numerous offers from them to act as Exhibit A to prove to our families and friends that we are adequately fed. Of course sometimes I sigh for such simple things as macaroni, molasses, corn meal, tapioca and gelatin to vary our meals (to say nothing of canned fruits and vegetables) but it is surprising what one can do without quite happily.

As I complete my greeting to you it is a beautiful, sunny January day. I am a patient in my own hospital, recuperating from a combined reaction to TAB serum and flu. This enforced rest in bed has given me an excellent chance to become well acquainted with the efficiency of each of our three divisions. The hospital nursing staff has the true Florence Nightingale spirit; the laboratory workers (who do our routine tests and research) are on their toes day and night; and the public health field unit has checked every epidemiological angle of my upset. I have good evidence to prove we are all together working hard and well for the cause of infectious disease control in wartime.

From the top of our windswept hill I send you all best wishes and cheer. You are now beginning to feel and experience many of the things which have become second nature to us. You are learning to do without certain consumer goods, to see in the blackout, to be air raid wardens, to listen to the constant drone of planes and to dig in with courage and endurance for victory. I can ask nothing more for you than the "strength of the hills" and the indomitable spirit of the English.

# *Alumni News and Notes*

## REUNIONS

Although the gasoline rationing upset the plans or caused the cancellation of gala reunions, six dinners on May 23 made merry for Auld Lang Syne.

The members of 1902, augmented by members of adjacent classes, celebrated their 40th anniversary at the Bristol Inn. 1912, with additions from '10–'15, filled the private dining room at the Middlebury Inn. The old songs of the era resounded through the Inn under the vigorous leadership of "Bob" Hunt, '10; and "Bill" Pollard, '13, who has kept up his solo work of college days by singing in a Boston church, was persuaded to render again his favorite undergraduate selection, "Good Night, Little Girl, Good Night."

Their formal banquet canceled, members of the Class of 1917 organized an impromptu dinner at Gifford Hall and filled two of the tables there; while 1927 reduced its more ambitious plans for a class reunion to a dinner in the main dining room of the Middlebury Inn, and 1932 occupied the lounge in real banquet formation with about thirty members present. Special menus and a showing of movies of their time in College added interest to the latter program. The Class of 1941 held their banquet, as planned, at the Glen Tavern in East Middlebury.

## ALONG THE SPRING DINNER FRONT

Wartime conditions did little this spring to interfere with the annual schedule of regional gatherings of Middlebury alumni and alumnae. A telegram to the alumni office from "Mac" Anderson, '25, president of the Connecticut Association, described the situation that had developed by May in the vicinity of New Haven as follows: CONNECTICUT SHORES BLACKED OUT. TRAVEL DIFFICULT. DINNER CALLED OFF. With all driving in the southern part of Connecticut limited to twenty miles per hour with dimmers, the annual Middlebury dinner scheduled for May 9th in New Haven did feel the effects of the war situation. "Dave" Reid, '18, president of the Vermont Association, sent out cards urging alumni in Vermont to make a special point of reuning in Middlebury at Commencement. That probably had much to do with the unexpected attendance of seven hundred at the Commencement Barbecue.

Wartime Washington on April 6th, under the leadership of John Darrow, '37, assembled its largest group of Middlebury people on record. The Philadelphia Association, with "Hugo" Thayer, '12, doubling as toastmaster and pianist, had as special guests two undergraduates, John Lundrigan and "Steve" Wilson, just arrived home before joining the Marine Corps. "Arch" Tilford, '36, and Marilyn Manning, '39, were elected to direct the destinies of the Association next year.

A new group, drawn from the Upper Connecticut Valley area of Vermont and New Hampshire, held their first annual dinner at the Alden Tavern in Lyme, New Hampshire, on April 11th. Dr. Charles J. ("Bunny") Lyon, '18, of the Dartmouth College faculty, as master of ceremonies drafted actors and actresses from among those present to take the parts in a skit "Bright Lights in the Old Chapel," which he had written, depicting in amusing manner a faculty meeting of the vintage of 1916–17.

On April 17th the Utica area, meeting under the co-chairmanship of Mr. and Mrs. Gray Taylor, '32, and the energetic song-leadership of "Mose" Hubbard, '13, voted to have the new chairman, Harold Watson, '34, explore the possibilities of meeting alternately in Syracuse and Utica.

The search conducted by John B. Todd, '20, and Alice Fales, '28, of Chicago, for a place that would be "exclusive but not expensive" culminated in the choice of the Stevens Building Restaurant for their gathering on April 18th; their efforts probably contributed largely to the doubling of the attendance over that of recent years when the dinners were held at "ritzier" establishments.

A special feature of the always-unique Milwaukee dinner, arranged this year on April 20th by Luke Collins, '28, was the reminiscences of a venerable local lawyer, Lyman G. Wheeler, graduate of the University of Wisconsin, whose father in 1836 built the cupola and belfry of Middlebury's Old Chapel.

The alumni group most distant from the College was formed on April 21st when the first annual dinner of the Minnesota Association was held in Minneapolis in the two-million-dollar Coffman Memorial Union of the University of Minnesota. Wyman Smith, '35, promoter extraordinary who as an undergraduate was largely responsible for the inception of Middlebury's successful winter carnivals, finally saw his dream of a Minnesota Association of Middlebury people become a reality, with twenty in attendance. Lois and "Bill" Craig, '37, had added their efforts to Smith's in organizing the new unit, and Stewart Wright, '29, acted as toastmaster while Beatrice Benedict Brown, '23, provided a piano background for Middlebury songs that few of the older groups could equal. A. E. Batchelder, '00, furnished a good example of "The Old Midd Spirit" by making the one-hundred-twenty-five mile journey from Granite Falls to Mineapolis to attend the party, and Dr. Arthur Bulbulian, '25, Director of the Museum of the Mayo Clinic, made the trip from Rochester to be present.

May 23rd found a gathering of thirty-five in Cleveland, Ohio, with "Bob" Pflueger, '26, presiding. The number of prospective students and parents present to get the Middlebury atmosphere and see the movies is worthy of mention. Dorothy Nash Brailey, '19, was elected chairman of arrangements for the 1943 meeting. "Ted" Carpenter, '20, won the distinction of traveling the farthest to attend the dinner, coming two hundred miles or more from Dayton.

"Shorty" Rice, '26, was quizmaster of the Middlebury quiz with a local twist which was a special feature of the Buffalo dinner of April 24th, with forty-five in attendance. Leighton Wade's toastmastering, Judge Noonan's reminiscences, and the numerous members of the Class of 1941 who were present were especially noted.

Rochester tried an innovation this year by holding a luncheon instead of a dinner and decided that the change was a success. The City Board of Education contributed its Supervisor of Visual Education in the person of Paul Reed, '29, as toastmaster, and the city's Director of Guidance, and wife, Mr. and Mrs. "Cy" Seymour, '27, as co-presidents-elect for 1943. A number of prospective students came in for the College movies.

Though gasoline rationing had become a reality before the western Massachusetts dinner on May 8th, about thirty managed somehow to reach the Hotel Northampton for the annual gathering, with "Charlie" DuBois, '34, as master of ceremonies. The idea of having each person introduce, with illuminating remarks, the one on his or her right, a device passed along from the Taylors' Utica dinner, met with great success. For example, a confirmed bachelor discovered to his surprise that a charming co-ed of recent vintage, the next on his right, was living in his own town, and there were almost immediate signs of budding friendship.

Guests from the College varied with the different trips but included President Moody, "Coach" Brown, Mrs. Marion Munford, and "Cap" Wiley. A new reel of color movies showing events and developments at the College during the past year was a feature of all the dinners.

E. J. Wiley

## WHEN LADIES MEET

Reports from the Regional Alumnae Clubs offer a diverse and unusual program of activities for the past year. These clubs continue to work from one year to another in the interests of the College, helping with the work of establishing the Marion L. Young Scholarship Fund, and offering an opportunity for alumnae in various parts of the country to meet one another in the goodly fellowship of Middlebury. From these reports some of the more varied programs may offer suggestions for the coming year to program committees hopefully looking for new ideas.

The Hartford Group recently held a most successful Middlebury dance under the Chairmanship of Miss Eileen E. Whitney, '37, at the Hotel Bond in Hartford, earning a substantial sum for the benefit of the Young Fund. The Boston Group recommends a Penny Sale as a splendid method of becoming acquainted with new members at the beginning of the year, and of raising a moderate amount of money easily. Such a sale was managed by Florence Langley Austin, '21, at the Center for Adult Education in Cambridge. The Worcester Group enjoyed a puppet show at the home of Emeline Amidon Smith, '29.

Both Hartford and Worcester devoted evenings to talks on books which proved to be an evening's enlightening entertainment. Worcester staged theirs in October in preparation for Christmas buying.

Speakers from the College have provided a means of direct contact with Middlebury. Worcester enjoyed the visit of both Miss Eleanor Ross, Dean of Women, and Miss Mary Williams, Director of Admissions. Miss Ross was the guest speaker at the annual Connecticut Alumnae luncheon held in Hartford last fall. Professor Russell G. Sholes told the New York Alumnae one evening of his trailer trip across the States and through Mexico, and Professor Waldo H. Heinrichs spoke to the Boston Alumnae about the world situation.

Worcester, Hartford, and Boston have entertained subfreshmen and the New York Group will do so in June. Worcester had a picnic at the summer cottage of Gunhild Elfstrom Carlson, '27. Boston had its annual tea at Christmas time at the Isabella Stewart Gardner Museum. Worcester held its annual Christmas tea at the home of the parents of Elizabeth Coley Congdon, '35. Hartford continued its custom of entertaining all of the applicants for admission to the Women's College and their mothers at a tea at the home of Marjorie Cross Smith, '28. Miss Mary Williams, Director of Admissions, was there to meet the applicants.

New York and New Jersey have held large bridges for the benefit of the Marion Young Fund from which generous sums were realized. Boston, Albany, Worcester, and Rutland have held teas at various times throughout the year and most of the groups have had the customary and popular supper parties and luncheons.

Worcester has its own scholarship fund which this year has been changed to a Loan Fund of $50.00 to be granted locally and annually and to be paid back without interest by the girl receiving it as soon as she is self-supporting. Contributions were made to this scholarship fund at a supper

held at the home of Marion Janes McIntosh, '24, at which Grace Cheney, '29, told of her trip to Hawaii. At the same meeting, $100.00 from the legacy of the late Grace M. Ellis, '12, was accepted and voted to be invested in War Bond, Series G.

The New York Alumnae entertained seventy-five service men in the Ball Room of the Hotel Biltmore. A group of thirty-five Middlebury Alumnae joined with many more from various colleges to act as hostesses.

MARION J. MUNFORD

## MARION L. YOUNG SCHOLAR

Charlotte P. Hickcox, of Watertown, Conn., was named Marion Young Scholar at the chapel service, April 28th. The award was made by Elizabeth Parker Andrews, '30, Chairman of the Marion Young Fund Committee. The award of $100.00 goes annually to a freshman who has shown a genuine interest in athletics, qualities of character, and outstanding service to the College.

Miss Hickcox is the third student of the Women's College to receive the award since the establishment of the fund by the Alumnae Association in 1940. Former recipients of the award are Beth Warner, of Granville, N.Y., and Doris A. Orth, of Flanders, N.Y.

The committee making the selection included Dean Eleanor S. Ross; Mary S. Rosevear, professor of Physical Education; Elizabeth Parker Andrews, chairman of the Fund Committee; Marion Jones Munford, Alumnae Secretary; and Lois Grandy, president of the Women's Athletic Association.

Since the recent mailing of the annual letter to all alumnae in which a statement was made as to the amount of money given in individual contributions in the year 1941–42, a total of $101.00 has recently been sent in personal gifts to the Marion Young Fund. This response has been most encouraging and should it continue even for a few months there could be good hope of the fund's becoming a permanent one.

## MEMBERSHIP DRIVE

There are 350 members in the Middlebury Alumnae Association. This number represents those having paid the annual dues of $1.00 in the year 1941–42.

1877

DEATHS: **Dr. Calvin B. Moody,** Sept. 14, 1941, at Kansas City, Mo.

1880

DEATHS: **Hazen Merrill Parker,** April 10, at Hartford, Conn.

1889

ADDRESSES: **Rev. C. K. P. Cogswell,** 1341 E. Capitol St., Washington, D. C.

1892

DEATHS: **George H. Kelton,** Nov. 26, 1941.

1893

DEATHS: **Mary Dunshee Douglas** (Mrs. William J.), March 18, Bristol, Vt.

1894

ADDRESSES: **Annie Ritchie Megathlin** (Mrs. Henry G.), Penney Farms, Fla.

1899

ADDRESSES: **Harriet Palmer Wallace** (Mrs. John C.), Windsor Tower, 5 Prospect Pl., N. Y. C.

1900

ADDRESSES: **Alice Smith Wadsworth** (Mrs. Alexander H.), c/o Horace Wadsworth, Yankee, Inc., Dublin, N. H.

1901

ADDRESSES: **Rev. Glenn W. White,** c/o Alex Crame, 36 West 44th St., N. Y. C.; **Nellie Hadley Simmons** (Mrs. Fay A.), 10426 Lindbrook Dr., West Los Angeles, Calif.

1902

**Dr. Herman E. Hasseltine** is chief quarantine officer of The Port of Boston, Mass., and sub-ports; address: Room 1793, Custom House, Boston, Mass.

DEATHS: **Frederick A. Hughes,** April 1, Charleston, S. C.

1903

DEATHS: **Leila Dustin Moore** (Mrs. James), Oct. 28, 1940.

1904

DEATHS: **Charles Whitney,** Nov. 19, 1941; **Helen Reed Pilger** (Mrs. A. C.) of Batavia, N. Y.

1906

**Charles B. Parker** is an economic analyst, American Embassy, Mexico City.

1907

ADDRESSES: **Thomas H. Bartley,** Vergennes, Vt.

1908

**Dugald Stewart** is now an assistant engineer at the Rome Air Depot.

ADDRESSES: **Mr.** and **Mrs. Dugald Stewart (Ruth Norton '15),** 510 N. Washington St., Rome, N. Y.

1909

ADDRESSES: **Wilmot T. Fiske,** 90 Hazelwood Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.; **Alice Sears White** (Mrs. Henry S.), The Longview School, Durham, Conn.; **Mrs. Cora Mae Waters,** 1321 Fremont Ave., S. Pasadena, Calif.

1910

ADDRESSES: **Grace Hoxie Allen** (Mrs. Roy H.), Cambridge, N. Y.

1911

**Wayne C. Bosworth** has been appointed reporter for The Supreme Court of the State of Vermont.

DEATHS: **Ludwig K. Seith,** Feb. 2.

1912

**George G. Taylor** is with the Chemical Statistics Unit of the War Production Board in Washington, D. C.; address: 3901 Livingston St., N. W.

ADDRESSES: **Laura Newell MacLane** (Mrs. S. R.), 42B Arlington St., Nashua, N. H.; **Isabelle Darrow Stewart** (Mrs. R. R.), N. Y. Botanical Garden, N. Y. C.; **Hugh O. Thayer,** 625 N. Chester Rd., Swarthmore, Pa.; **Dr. A. Boynton Nevling,** 426 Fifth St., S. W., Rochester, Minn.

1913

**Caroline Buttolph Williams** (Mrs. Harry O.) and her husband have opened a country inn called "Williams' Count Rumford House," in North Woburn, Mass.

ADDRESSES: **Kendall S. McLean,** 189 Huntington Ave., Boston, Mass.; **Alice Morrill,** State Normal School, Castleton, Vt.

1914

ADDRESSES: **Gertrude Kingsley Myners** (Mrs. Thomas), 53 Chestnut St., Morristown, N. J.

1915

ADDRESSES: **Mr. and Mrs. Harold J. Swezey (Martha Bolton '23),** 1003 N. Broom St., Wilmington, Del.; **Anne Hulihan Creed** (Mrs. Richard L.), 17-A Forsythe Ave., Ft. Riley, Kans.; **Britomarte Somers Gibson** (Mrs. Harry P.), 254 Christie Heights St., Leonia, N. J.; **Laura Mead,** Box 328, Ellensburg, Wash.

1916

ADDRESSES: **Helen Bosworth,** 46 Elmdale St., W. Springfield, Mass.

1917

ADDRESSES: **Mr. and Mrs. Randall D. Esten (Mildred Cady '19),** 53 Wellington St., Nashua, N. H.; **Mrs. Alice Harriman Parker,** Morehead City Hospital, Morehead City, N. C.; **Evelyn Wright McGregor** (Mrs. Archie), Van Houton Fields, W. Nyack, N. Y.

1919

ADDRESSES: **Henry D. Mariano,** 1656 Library Ave., Bronx, N. Y.

1920

ADDRESSES: **Frances Requa Martin** (Mrs. George H., Jr.), Maryland State Fair, Laurel, Md.

1921

**Cecil Plumb** is pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Mexico, N. Y.

ADDRESSES: **Dwight L. Moody,** 12 Killarney Gardens, Pointe Claire, P. Q., Canada.

1922

**Barney F. Potratz** is U. S. Naturalization Examiner in Chicago, Ill.; address: 1137 W. Pratt Blvd., Chicago, Ill.

**Howard P. Nelson** is sales manager for the E. J. Borden Real Estate Co. in Houston, Tex.; address: 2809 Arbor Ave.

ADDRESSES: **Ella B. Wright,** 206 High St., Greenfield, Mass.; **Grace Monty,** 30 Walnut St., Hudson Falls, N. Y.

1923

**Lloyd William Runyan** is assistant superintendent, Prudential Ins. Co.; address: 838 Ashland Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

**Ethel Davis Getzoff** (Mrs. Benjamin) is Industrial Secretary on the National Board of the Y. W. C. A.; address: c o Industrial Dept., National Board Y. W. C. A., 600 Lexington Ave., N. Y. C.

ADDRESSES: **Malcolm Ross,** 5342 Hill St., Indianapolis, Ind.; **Pearl Blackburn June** (Mrs. Orrin B.), 221 Rivercliffe Dr., Devon, Conn.; **Helen Bolton Duncan-Wallace** (Mrs. A. M.), Hongkong and Shanghai Bank, Wall St., N. Y. C.

1924

**Mrs. Elizabeth S. Moquin** is on the editorial staff of The Hartford Courant; address: 211 N. Whitney St., Hartford, Conn.

**Frances C. Smith** is teaching in Poughkeepsie High School; address: 20 Barclay St., Poughkeepsie N. Y.

ADDRESSES: **Clarence H. Botsford,** 3 Marvin Rd., Wellesley, Mass.; **Robert E. Doolittle,** 225 Lincoln Pl., Brooklyn, N. Y.; **Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Savage (Dorothy Taylor),** 304 Lowell St., Reading, Mass.; **Genevieve Conaway Williams** (Mrs. Bronson), Central Rd., Middlebury, Conn.; **Lily Jane Axton Pitts** (Mrs. F. R.), 6137 33rd St., N. W., Washington, D. C.; **Helen Candery Cooley** (Mrs. F. D.), 11 Jacobs St., Windsor, Vt.

1925

MARRIAGES: **Melvin C. Livingston** to Pauline E. Kirchheim, June 29, 1941, N. Y. C.

ADDRESSES: **Paul W. Benedict,** 915 Englewood Ave., Durham, N. C.; **Arline Marsh Delario** (Mrs. A. J.), R. F. D. No. 1, Midland Park, N. J.; **Phyllis Crane,** 2340 N. El Molino Ave., Altadena, Calif; **Mr. and Mrs. Frederick E. Ehlert (Helen Newton '25),** 45 Ridge Rd., Pleasant Ridge, Mich.

1926

**Rev. James C. McLeod, D.D.,** of Columbus, Ohio, has been elected moderator of the Columbus Presbytery.

ADDRESSES: **Maurice E. Ash,** 716 Valley Rd., Montclair, N. J.; **S. Fuller Martin,** Box 49, Mineral Wells, Tex.; **Earl A. Samson,** 1523 Powder Mill Lane, Overbrook Pk., Upper Darby P.O., Pa.; **Ruth Mehuron McGill** (Mrs. James T.), Waitsfield, Vt.

1927

**Roger W. Stoughton** is a research chemist with the Mallinckrodt Chemical Works, 3600 North 2nd St., St. Louis, Mo.

**Ellen Rowley** is teaching French and English in Sanford High School; address: 96 Main St., Sanford, Maine.

BIRTHS: A son, Alan David, to **Mr. and Mrs. David H. Williams,** April 24.

ADDRESSES: **Agnes Goss Hoxie** (Mrs. Irwin), Lyndonville, Vt.; **Edna Graham Hinds** (Mrs. Wallace W., Jr.), 50 Orton Ave., Binghamton, N. Y.; **Ruth Tupper Packard** (Mrs. John S.), Toy Town Tavern, Winchendon, Mass.

1928

**Donald H. Penn** is in the personnel department of The Prudential Ins. Co. of America, Newark, N. J.; address: 9 Hamilton Terr., Upper Montclair, N. J.

**Jane Abbott** is teaching in Woestina High School; address: Rotterdam Junction, N. Y.

ADDRESSES: **Nicholas Saliani,** 2712 Cruger Ave., Bronx, N. Y.; **Philip E. Dempsey,** 90 Jersey St., Marblehead, Mass.; **Mr. and Mrs. Charles Malam (Muriel Harris '29),** 667 East 38th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.; **Mildred Senecal Sylvester** (Mrs. John H.), 3641 N. Front St., Harrisburg, Pa.; **Zella Cole Hibbert** (Mrs. Raymond F.), Evergreen Heights, Westport, Conn.; **Gertrude Parsons Crehan** (Mrs. M. J.), 41 Cumberland St., Hartford, Conn.; **Evelyn Dakin Mix** (Mrs. Robert C.), 2033 Chapel Ave., New Haven, Conn.; **Marjorie Cross Smith** (Mrs. Wendell F.), 74 High Farms Rd., W. Hartford, Conn.; **Frances Frost,** Spring Valley, N. Y.; **Florence Philipsen Coombs** (Mrs. Frederick), 34 Franklin St., Brandon, Vt.; **Louise Robinson,** 246 Main St., Keene, N. H.

1929

**Chauncey Niles** is assistant cashier, Oneida National Bank and Trust Co., Utica, N. Y.

MARRIAGES: **Henry E. Hunt** to Estelle Peavey, June 30, 1941.

BIRTHS: A daughter, Nancy Jean, to **Mr. and Mrs. Paul C. Reed,** May 10; a daughter, Cynthia Cutler, May 8, to **Mr. and Mrs. Donald C. Blanke (Catherine Baldwin),** Hidden Spring Lane, Rye, N. Y.; a son, Stewart Clifton, Jr., to **Mr. and Mrs. Stewart C. Wright (Elvira Lacalle),** April 2; address: 4225 Sheridan Ave., S., Minneapolis, Minn.

ADDRESSES: **Charles W. Allen,** Box 322, Ipswich, Mass.; **Helen Hayes Ward** (Mrs. Neal), Melrose Ave., Rutland, Vt.; **Margaret Raymond Shuttleworth** (Mrs. James G.), 15 Lynacres, Fayetteville, N. Y.

1930

**Blanche Emory** is a Statistical Assistant in the Psychological Clinic, University of Michigan; address: 1438 Washington Heights, Ann Arbor, Mich.

**Charlotte Pegg** is General Assistant in the Ferguson Library, Stamford, Conn.; address: 52 Temple St., Stratford, Conn.

MARRIAGES: **Nicholas R. Mayer** to Ethel D. Gladstone, Nov. 7, 1941, at The Little Church Around the Corner, N. Y. C.

BIRTHS: A son, Michael Scott, to **Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth MacClelland,** Los Angeles, Calif.; a son, Christopher Starr, July 8, 1941, to **Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Jones (Nathalie Hall),** of Pawling, N. Y.

ADDRESSES: **Helen Perry Smith** (Mrs. Jack), 111 Main St., South Glens Falls, N. Y.; **Myrtle Bachelder,** 13 Wright Pl., South Hadley, Mass.

1931

**Charles O. Haff** is district manager, New England Division, Autographic Register Co., 130 Clarendon St., Boston, Mass.

**Ruth Morrison Wilcox** (Mrs. Edward) is working at the Connecticut Hard Rubber Co.; address: 18 Lynwood Pl., New Haven, Conn.

**Virginia Cole** is working for the Vt. Dept. of Public Welfare, as a teacher of the blind; address: Bradford, Vt.

BIRTHS: A son, John Edward, March 14, to **Mr. and Mrs. Edward Toomey (Mary Stolte);** address: 90 High St., Brattleboro, Vt.

ADDRESSES: **Ward S. Yunker,** 303 Dodge Ave., Jefferson Parish, New Orleans, La.; **John N. Tweedy,** 70 Strawberry Hill, Stamford, Conn.; **Hiram M. Crommett,** 43 Clark St., Torrington, Conn.; **Audria Gardner Cady** (Mrs. James), 905 Churchill Ave., Utica, N. Y.; **Edna Cottle Myers** (Mrs. Verne S.), 2751 Rose Ave., Altadena, Calif.; **Winifred Webster Lewis** (Mrs. Carl W.), Barton, Vt.; **Ethel Rogers Howe** (Mrs. Harry B.), Monsanto Chemical Co., Texas City, Tex.; **Helen Putnam Miller** (Mrs. Ralph), 102 Lincoln St., Montclair, N. Y.; **Helen Boisseau Wales** (Mrs. Leroy), 104 Lynhaven Dr., Alexandria, Va.; **Dorothy M. Pearson,** 440 Riverside Drive, Apt. 32, N. Y. C.

1932

**Thomas D. Miner** is a teacher in the Garden City, L. I., N. Y. High School; address: 201 Kilburn Rd.

**Gray N. Taylor** has been elected principal of the Cherry Valley, N. Y., Central School for 1942–1943.

**George F. Emery** is superintendent of the Andrew Johnson National Monument, Greeneville, Tenn.

**William P. Hager** is with J. F. Highberger & Associates, Memphis, Tenn.; address: 1188 Central Ave.

MARRIAGES: **Anna Pope** to Romeo Antoniewicz in Springfield, Vt., April 6; address: 96 Olive St., Springfield, Vt.

ADDRESSES: **Robert W. Loveday,** 103 S. Market St., Johnstown, N. Y.; **Edward W. Markowski,** Ridge Rd., North Haven, Conn.; **Henry B. Platt,** 909 Hanna Bldg., Cleveland, O.; **Mr. and Mrs. Marshall W. Phinney (Elizabeth Loomis '35),** 1381 Main St., Glastonbury, Conn.; **Josephine Saunders Taggart** (Mrs. William G.), Lincoln Way East, New Oxford, Pa.; **Esther Hawks Herron** (Mrs. John C.), Shelburne Falls, R. F. D. No. 2, Mass.; **Carolyn Pike,** 15 Court St., Groton, Mass.

## 1933

**Frederick B. Bryant** is associate general counsel of the Cooperative Grange League Federation Exchange, Inc.; address: 1 Lodgeway, Ithaca, N. Y.

**Rachel C. Heald** is doing library work with the Heyden Chemical Corp., Garfield, N. J.; address: 248 Van Houten Ave., Passaic, N. J.

**Proctor M. Lovell** is with the American Lead Pencil Company, Hoboken, N. J.

MARRIAGES: Rosemary L. Ryan to **Douglas F. Short,** at Whitestone, L. I., N. Y., April 17; **Arthur L. Amelung** to Maxine Fiske of West Orange, N. J., Jan. 17.

BIRTHS: A daughter, Barbara Boyce, to **Mr. and Mrs. Frederick B. Bryant,** Sept. 9, 1941.

DEATHS: **Clyde Suttle,** Oct., 1941.

ADDRESSES: **Ansom V. Ransom,** 72-06-69th St., Glendale, L. I., N. Y.; **Edwin J. Hendrie,** 1136 Walnut St., Newton Highlands, Mass.; **Robert B. Thomas,** Peru, N. Y.; **Ralph N. Huse,** 185 Warrenton Ave., W. Hartford, Conn.; **Allyn B. White,** 10 Hillcrest Pkwy., Winchester, Mass.; **John Hartrey,** 314 First St., Mineola, L. I., N. Y.; **Harry E. Wells, Jr.,** 1545 Unionport Rd., Apt. 2F, Parkchester, Bronx, N. Y.; **Joan Rowland Glassburn** (Mrs. Edward M.), 415 Scotland St., Williamsburg, Va.; **Mrs. Bertha MacKenzie Hammer,** 1440 Wood Rd., Bronx, New York City; **Elizabeth H. Hunt,** Highwood Ave., Southington, Conn.; **Barbara Butterfield Noyes** (Mrs. Frederick R.), Box 27, Madbury, N. H.

## 1934

**Douglas E. Howie** is examiner for the Hanover Fire Ins. Co.; address: 2420 Hill Rd., Westfield, N. J.

**Frank K. Locke** is office manager for Casco Corp., of Bridgeport; address: 292 Colorado Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

**Harold Watson** is guidance counselor in the Proctor High School, Utica, N. Y.

**Donald R. MacQuivey** is engaged in research work for the Government at M. I. T.; address: 25 Carver St., Cambridge, Mass.

BIRTHS: A daughter, Elizabeth Anne, to **Dr. and Mrs. A. Victor Erkkila,** Feb. 28; address: 11 East Ave., Attica, N. Y.; a daughter, Sheila Ann, to **Mr. and Mrs. William J. Murphy,** Dec. 11, 1941; address: 183 Westbury Park Rd., Watertown, Conn.; a daughter, Marilyn Joan, Feb. 19, to **Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ellison (Marion Day);** address: Canton, Conn.; a daughter, Mary Gray, to **Mr. and Mrs. Douglas L. Jocelyn,** May 11, Detroit, Mich.

ADDRESSES: **Herbert R. Van Kleeck,** 12 Belmont, Buffalo, N. Y.; **Aaron A. Schefkind,** 710 Maplewood Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.; **Mr. and Mrs. Carl E. Anderson (Margaret Scott '33),** 307 First Ave., Glen Burnie, Md.; **Warner S. Wright,** 115 Peterborough St., Boston, Mass.; **Julius T. Scozzafava,** 1165 S. Westmoreland Ave., Los Angeles, Calif.; **Catherine Farrell Cote** (Mrs. Frank), 135 Ocean St., Apt. 20, Lynn, Mass.; **Elizabeth Fernalld Nelson** (Mrs. L. A.), 321 N. 35th St., c/o K. O. Grassham, Paducah, Ky.; **Marion Bugbee Grover** (Mrs. Norman J.), P. O. Box 17, Wolfeboro, N. H.; **Dorothy Smith Wright** (Mrs. William F.), 409 Burncoat St., Worcester, Mass.; **Maude Chase,** 1179 Boylston St., Boston, Mass.; **Marion Webb Stephens** (Mrs. A. Norris), 2831 28th St., N. W., Apt. 33, Washington, D. C.

## 1935

**Francis H. Cady** is in the Geophysical Division of The Carter Oil Co., Tulsa, Okla.

**Dr. Dale B. Pritchard** is resident in ophthalmology at the Manhattan Eye, Ear, and Throat Hospital, 210 E. 64th St., N. Y. C.

**Frances Chaffee Richmond** (Mrs. Robert) is working in the Daytime Program of the Central Branch of the Y. W. C. A. of the City of New York, 610 Lexington Ave., New York City.

ENGAGEMENTS: **Rudolph V. Bona** to Pindell Brashears; **Elizabeth Bryan** to Everett H. Sheldon, graduate of Northeastern University, March 8.

MARRIAGES: **Joseph H. Jackson** to Jane Flannery, June 25, 1941, Kensington, Conn.; **George A. Elliott** to Parthenia Cregger, Aug. 23, 1941, in Binghamton, N. Y.

BIRTHS: A daughter, Marylyn, to **Mr. and Mrs. Anthony J. Costaldo,** Feb. 13; a son, Peter Thomas, on Feb. 22, to **Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Roache (Margaret Whittier),** a son, David Albert, Nov. 9, 1941, to **Mr. and Mrs. Laurence D. Bishop (Catherine Patty);** address: 88 Main St., S. Glens Falls, N. Y.

ADDRESSES: **Mr. and Mrs. Hilles R. Pickens, Jr. (Jane Kevan '36),** 5050 Roslyn Ave., Montreal, P. Q., Canada; **Burt H. Hack,** 77 South Rd., Bedford, Mass.; **James W. Chalmers,** 97 4th St., Troy, N. Y.; **Harry T. Emmons,** 217 N. Main St., Pearl River, N. Y.; **Anne Stark McManus** (Mrs. James R.), 1106 South First St., Champaign, Ill.; **Sarah Elliott Ordway** (Mrs. Howard E.), 1165 Portland Ave., Abilene, Tex.; **Margaret Whittier Roache** (Mrs. John B.), New Suffolk, N. Y.; **Elizabeth Platt Caine** (Mrs. W. A.), 827 Elm St., New Haven, Conn.; **Sallie Flint Von Kann** (Mrs. Clifton F.), 77th Field Artillery, Fort Sill, Okla.; **Frances Lamson Seager** (Mrs. Guy E.), 15 Melrose Ave., Rutland, Vt.; **Roberta Bourne Glick** (Mrs. D. Newton), 83 W. Norris Rd., Norris, Tenn.; **Barbara McNeely Mueller** (Mrs. John), 3601 Powellton Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.; **Gertrude Knight Cleverdon** (Mrs. David W.), Belchertown, Mass.

## 1936

**Anna Mayo** is in St. Albans as a social worker for the Vermont State Dept. of Public Welfare.

ENGAGEMENTS: **Leroy L. Kohler** to Adriana E. Sundman.

MARRIAGES: **Mary Danserea** to **Carl D. Howard '30** on December 27, 1941; address: 127 Broad St., Claremont, N. H.; **Irene Bonnett** to David L. Webb of Richmond, Va., on Jan. 24; address: 905 N. Belmont Ave., Richmond, Va.; **Katherine Chaffee** to Raymond L. Robinson on Feb. 23, in Fairhaven, Mass.; address: 163 Main St., Fairhaven, Mass.; **Dorothy Rich** to Kenneth J. Dollahite, Jr., March 21; address: 1418 Jesup Ave., Bronx, N. Y. Apt. 6-c.

BIRTHS: A son, David Robert, to **Mr. and Mrs. John Holmes,** March 16, at Rutland, Vt.

ADDRESSES: **Bernard J. O'Neill,** 610 Blane Ave., Detroit, Mich.; **Mr. and Mrs. Edwin A. Howard (Ruth McNulty),** 34 Great Rd., Maynard, Mass.; **Mr. and Mrs. M. Pierce Clonan (Mildred Moore '37),** 119 Livingstone Ave., New Brunswick, N. J.; **Evelyn Poppel Gerardi** (Mrs. John), 14 Carol Drive, Manchester, Conn.; **Elizabeth Laughton Wilhelm** (Mrs. Julian A.), 140 Hamilton St., Southbridge, Mass.; **Elizabeth Tarney Sikaski** (Mrs. Jason P.), Highland Ave., Hinsdale, N. H.; **Isabel Davies Emmerich** (Mrs. Charles A.), 183 Madison Ave., Baldwin, N. Y.; **Harriet Cook,** 153 Church St., Berlin, N. H.; **Elizabeth Rivenburgh,** 175 East 62nd St., New York City; **Dorothy Rowley Blanthin** (Mrs. Victor B.), 76 Overlook Rd., Glastonbury, Conn.; **Ruth Weaver Upson** (Mrs. Bennett B.), 139 Church St., Seymour, Conn.

## 1937

**Fred L. Stone** is graduate assistant in zoology at the University of Rochester, N. Y.

MARRIAGES: **Winston R. Wordsworth** to Mary M. Mellody, Feb. 14; address: 10 Elm St., Great Barrington, Mass.; **Earl L. Giller** to Dorothy E. Gans, Sept. 28, 1941, South Egremont, Mass.; **Dr. Joyce W. Kingsley, Jr.,** to Stephanie Schovich, April 7, Waterbury, Conn.; **Frances Brainerd** to Saunders Parrish in Washington, D. C., April, 1941; address: 1819 Mesa Ave., El Paso, Tex.; **Charlotte Colburn** to Lt. Hartley Stuart Shea, April 11, Tampa, Fla.

BIRTHS: A daughter, Lynda May, on Nov. 22, 1941, to **Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Pierpont (Grayce Cookson).**

ADDRESSES: **Erwin P. Warren,** R. No. 1, Box 395A, Grants Pass, Ore.; **Mrs. Francis E. Clonan (Marjorie Fielden),** 17 Dennison Rd., Worcester, Mass.; **Douglas L. Weatherhead,** 69 Main St., W. Hartford, Conn.; **Mr. and Mrs. Richard L. Neilson (Janet Howe '36),** 36 Gifford Rd., W. Hartford, Conn.; **Mr. and Mrs. Fred L. Stone (Joyce Godley '38),** 95 Troup St., Rochester, N. Y.; **Beulah Shepard,** 416 Grand Ave., Bellmore, N. Y.; **Edna Maskell French** (Mrs. G. Malcolm, Jr.), 59 Rennell St., Bridgeport, Conn.; **Helen Miller Snipes** (Mrs. Louis E.), Glasgow St., Clyde, N. Y.; **Isabelle McCann,** Framingham Union Hospital, Framingham, Mass.; **Margherita Cosenza Delfausse** (Mrs. Joseph J.), 132 Voorhis Ave., Rockville Center, L. I., N. Y.

## 1938

**Allison S. Beebe** is home office representative for the group department of John Hancock Mutual Life Ins. Co., Philadelphia, Pa.; address: 881 Wynnewood Rd.

**John H. Ottemiller** is head of the circulation department of the Brown University Library, Providence, R. I.; address: 166 George St.

**Clement S. Hill** is with the Jones and Lamson Co., Springfield, Vt.; address: Walpole, N. H.

**Arthur L. Barney** and Henry B. Hass at the recent meeting of the American Chemical Society at Memphis, Tenn., reported the synthetic production of menthol from coal-tar.

**Doris Fife** is a demonstration teacher in Charlotte, Vt.; address: R. F. D., Charlotte, Vt.

**John R. Williams** received his M. D. degree from Tufts Medical School in May.

ENGAGEMENTS: **Stephen W. Scott** to Dorothy Uhlman, of Westboro, Mass.; **N. Harry Gray** to Ruth Marjorie King, of Ossining, N. Y.; **Richard E. Soule** to Mary P. McGovern, of Cambridge, Vt.; **Louise Hoyt** to Bennett Harvey Short, Yale '35, of Hartford, Conn.

MARRIAGES: **Kenneth V. Jackman** to Eleanor Amelia Magoun, Oct. 30, 1941, Newport, R. I.; **Winfield H. Baker** to Ruth V. Leighton; **Bruce St. John** to Elizabeth C. Utley, April 28, at Forest Hills, N. Y.; **Margaret Gardner** to Dr. Frederick L. Neely, May 2, N. Y. C.; address: 301 East 21st St., N. Y. C.; **Arlene M. Hubbard** to Felix J. Flora, April 18, Hyde Park, Vt.; **Laura Chamberlain** to Arthur H. Spaulding, April 25, Malden, Mass.; address: 21 Goss Ave., Melrose.

BIRTHS: A son to **Mr. and Mrs. Clement S. Hill,** Oct. 5, 1941; a daughter, Susan Elizabeth, March 15, to **Mr. and Mrs. Fernald Washburn (Jeannette Baker)**; a daughter, Mary Elizabeth, Dec. 26, 1941, to **Mr. and Mrs. John S. Leslie (Anna Allen).**

ADDRESSES: **Hugh Hoffnagle,** 904 State St., Schenectady, N. Y.; **David W. Temple,** Hartford, Vt.; **Jack C. Keir,** 16 High St., Somerville, Mass.; **Jeannette Baker Washburn** (Mrs. Fernald), 83 Eddywood Ave., Springfield, Mass.; **Winifred Duffield,** Hartsdale Towers Apts., Hartsdale, N. Y.; **Jennie-Belle Perry Armstrong** (Mrs. Frederick A.), Greene, N. Y.; **Eleanor Carroll Mullis** (Mrs. Robert H.), 19 Leroy St., Potsdam, N. Y.; **Katherine Severence Pastorius** (Mrs. Robert B.), Oakdale, Mass.; **Beulah Hagadorn,** 10 Fullerton St., Albany, N. Y.

## 1939

**Roland W. Anderson** is with the National Broadcasting Co., 30 Rockefeller Plaza, N. Y. C.

**Kenneth M. Kinsey** is the employment manager of the American Brass Co., of Buffalo, N. Y.

**Madaline Uhl** has a position with the U. S. Rubber Co.; address: 116 W. 72nd St., N. Y. C.

ENGAGEMENTS: **Robert V. Cushman** to Linde C. Walker of Great Falls, Mont.; **William P. Herrmann** to Dorothea M. Bruning, of Elizabeth, N. J.; **Dr. James A. Singiser** to Julia A. Murphy, of Mt. Kisco, N. Y.

MARRIAGES: **Lester T. Davis** to Olivia Blanchet, New Bedford, Mass., Feb. 14; **Carleton B. Tracy** to Marjorie McNaught, Dec. 20, 1941, at Auburndale, Mass.; **Stanley E. Sprague** to Laura Schwenk, Sept. 1941; **Robert R. Rathbone** to Harriett P. Durkee, Aug. 30, 1941; **Jeannette Stokes** to Clarence Thulin, M. I. T. graduate, on April 11, in Ridgewood, N. J.; address: Post Office Box No. 48, Walterboro, S. C.

BIRTHS: A son, David Robinson, to **Mr. and Mrs. J. Franklin Jones, Jr. (Betty Anne Dunning)**, in January; a son to **Mr. and Mrs. Alfred S. Craig (Dorothy Smith)**, Rutland, Vt., May 8.

ADDRESSES: **Dorothy Drown Wintersteen** (Mrs. Prescott), 286 Post Rd., Darien, Conn.; **Hazel Whitman Hertzburg** (Mrs. Sidney), 41 Washington Sq. South, New York City; **Dorothy Watson Smith** (Mrs. Norman C.), Campbell Apt., Broad St., Windsor, Conn.; **Edith Egbert Bennett** (Mrs. Thomas H.), 249 Kimball Ave., Westfield, N. J.; **Edward E. Palmer,** 66 Ten Eyck Ave., Albany, N. Y.; **Richard B. Franklin,** 104 W. Emerson St., Melrose, Mass.; **Mr. and Mrs. Borden E. Avery (Louise Roberts),** Quincy House, Enosburg Falls, Vt.; **Mr. and Mrs. Melvin W. McKenney (Marian Hewes '38).** Bar Mills, Me.

## 1940

**William B. Blackmore** is a medical student at the University of Rochester.

**Franklin W. Myers** is production analyst with the MacIntosh Associates; address: 703 North 21st St., Allentown, Pa.

**James R. Akers** is employed by the Sperry Gyroscope Co., Brooklyn, N. Y.; address: 44–14 Newtown Rd., Astoria, L. I.

**Charles F. Straight** is employed by Hamilton Standard Propellers, a division of United Aircraft, in Hartford, Conn.

**Janet Gilbert** is teaching history in the Lancaster High School, Lancaster, N. Y.; address: 1246 Cayuga Dr., Niagara Falls, N. Y.

**Barbara Plumer** is teaching European history in the Somerville High School, Somerville, N. J.

**Betty Robertson** is a proofreader with a New York law firm; address: 34 Pomander Walk, Ridgewood, N. J.

**Elizabeth Miller** is a laboratory technician with the Lederle Laboratories, Inc.; address: 127 S. Broadway, Gray Court, Nyack, N. Y.

**Geraldine Dansereau** is teaching biology at Stevens High School, Claremont, N. H.; address: 272 Pleasant St., Claremont, N. H.

**Deborah Bardwell** has joined the Massachusetts General Hospital Unit. After one month of training at Camp Blanding, Fla., she will sail with the unit for an unknown destination.

ENGAGEMENTS: **Everett N. Mercure** to Sara Ann Castaldi; **Ralph O. Swope** to Helen M. Perry of Bloomfield, N. J.; **Dr. Gordon R. Ellmers** to Claire A. Halbach; **Barbara Jane Plumer** to William J. Galligan, Cornell '40; **Mary Hull** to John C. Perham, Harvard graduate; **Priscilla Marion Bateson** to Henry Peirce Eldredge, 3rd; **Olive Jenne** to Edward S. Doubleday, Univ. of Maine graduate.

MARRIAGES: **Donald J. Noonan** to Muriel Reidpath Sullivan, at Buffalo, N. Y., April 4; Pauline M. Chayer to **Charles F. Straight,** of New Milford, May 12, at Hartford, Conn.; **Phyllis K. Hubbard** to **Sidney A. Patchett '41**, Dec. 13, 1941, in Old South Church, Boston; address: 415 Russell St., Boston, Mass.; **John B. Mensing** to Sally Logan Pratt, Nov. 8, 1941, at Plainfield, N. J.; **Margaret Heald** to Earle Lawton, in Chester, Vt., Feb. 21; address: Chester, Vt.; **Marjorie MacDonald** to Adrian Lee Little, January, 1941; address: 2020 P. St., N. W., Washington, D. C.; **Jean Brown** to Arthur E. Wetherbee, Jr., in Eastview, N. Y., March 14; address: 546 Palisado Ave., Windsor, Conn.; **Mildred Clarke** to Robert D. Crassweller, March 21; address: 3801 Minnesota Ave., Duluth, Minn.; **Martha Taylor** to **Asa Leete Elliott '38,** in East Orange, N. J., Apr. 18.

ADDRESSES: **Paul G. Cushman,** 639½ West 7th St., Erie, Pa.; **Herbert Schoepke,** 33 Red Cross Ave., Newport, R. I.; **Mr. and Mrs. William B. Blackmore (Jane Appleton),** 1351 Mt. Hope Ave., Rochester, N. Y.; **Norma Skelton Blunt** (Mrs. Albert C., III), 5 Channing Rd., Newton Centre, Mass.; **Jean Steel,** 118–11 84th Ave., Kew Gardens, L. I., N. Y.; **Ruth Kyle,** 205 Wm. H. Taft Rd., Mt. Auburn, Cincinnati, Ohio; **Jean Rose Cozzens** (Mrs. Charles), 41 Main St., Orange, N. J.; **Marion Neff Parmenter** (Mrs. Allan), 202 Edge Hill Rd., East Milton, Mass.; **Salome Ross,** 507 Main St., Bennington, Vt.; **Laura Fenn,** Lyndon Center, Vt.; **Margaret Hull Drew** (Mrs. R. D.), 4th and Elm Ave., Woodbury Heights, N. J.

## 1941

**Jane Wheeler** is a secretary with the American Society for Testing Materials in Philadelphia; address: 1054 Allengrove St., Frankford, Phila., Pa.

**Lucia Powell** is working for the McCann Erickson Advertising Co., Associated Press Building, Radio City.

**Lester W. Ingalls, Jr.,** is a claims investigator with the Liberty Mutual Ins. Co., in Portland, Me.

**Rev. Norman Weed** is pastor of the First Congregational Church of Vernon Center, Conn.

**Nelson Easton** is junior chemist in the Research Division of Merck and Co., of Rahway, N. J.; address: 164 Walter St.

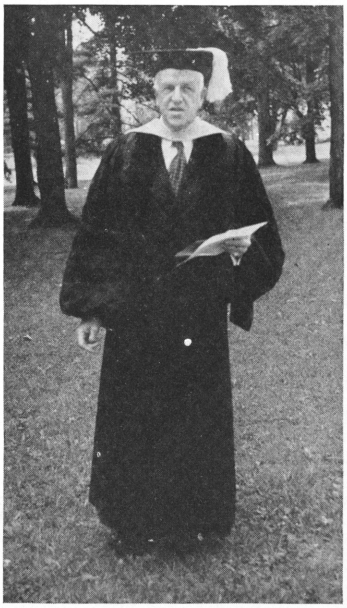
**Malcolm Freiberg** is employed by the General Ship & Engine Works in East Boston, Mass.; address: 54 Merrimac St., Amesbury, Mass.

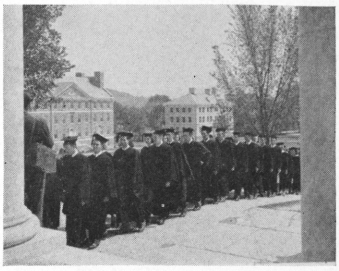
ENGAGEMENTS: **Jessie Hallstead** to Lt. Charles S. Pearce, Jr., Cornell Graduate, of Chicago.

MARRIAGES: **Claire Knowlson** to John R. A. Leslie, graduate of the University of Toronto, March 21; address: 124 Dufferin Rd., Ottawa, Canada; **Barbara Warren** to **Edward R. Loftus** in Peru, N. Y., on August 23, 1941; address: 594 Madison Ave., Albany, N. Y.; **Elizabeth Ryder** to William D. O'Connor, Union College graduate in Attleboro, April 4; address: 589 Pleasant St., Holyoke, Mass.; **Mary C. Ruby** to **David T. Goodell '40,** at York, Pa., March 27; **John Eagan** to Helena Nelson at Burlington, Vt.; **Charles D. Evans** to Effie Bannister, Dec. 23, 1941; **Floyd K. Diefendorf** to Betty M. Nugent, June 28, 1941, Southampton, L. I.

BIRTHS: A daughter, Susan, March 31, to **Mr. and Mrs. William Meader '40 (Audrey Wouters)**, of Berkeley, Calif.

ADDRESSES: **Hope Smith,** 1 Richmond Ave., Worcester, Mass.; **Barbara Lown MacLearn** (Mrs. John T.), 44 Letters St., Putnam, Conn.; **Edith Ladd,** 31 So. Russell St., Boston, Mass.; **Carol Hubbard,** 1727 Lamont St., N. W., Washington, D. C.; **Helen Lawrence Bailey** (Mrs. William J., Jr.), 1650 East Ave., Rochester, N. Y.; **Frances M. Cady,** University Women's Club, Boulder, Colorado; **Jessie W. Matthew,** 29 Hobson St., Springfield, Mass.





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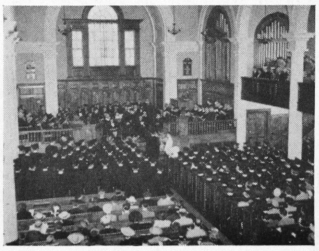

Identifying only the Commencement scenes not readily recognized: In the far upper right: "Gamaliel Painter" receives birthday greetings at the Barbecue. To left and right of Prexy: Alumnus Munroe and Trustee Weeks receive pewter platters from Harold Hollister. Photos by Gove.